

TAYLOR AND OTHERS GIVEN FULL PARDON

Gov. Willson Takes Old Cases Out of Field of Political Controversy.

CHAS. FINLEY, JNO. L. POWERS
AND ZACK STEEL PARDONED.

Governor Willson cleared the docket of all the much talked of Goebel murder conspiracy cases Friday evening about six o'clock by issuing full and free pardons to Ex-Governor W. S. Taylor, Charley Finley, who was Secretary of State under Gov. Taylor; John L. Powers; Holland Whittaker, the first man arrested after the Goebel shooting; John W. Davis policeman on the Capitol Square and Zack Steel, of whom but little is known. Governor Willson, in giving some of his reasons for issuing the pardons, has the following to say:

It was my hope and promise to our people that I should try to be a missionary of peace and good will and to end the angry strife of years over these cases, and to do my duty in them faithfully and uprightly, and I have kept the faith. It is the highest call of duty and conscience now to end this prosecution of this man who is clearly not guilty, and to take this case out of the field of public and political controversy.

I am absolutely sure that Gov. W. S. Taylor had no part in nor thought of the murder of William Goebel, and I feel it a sacred duty, which I must no longer delay, to carry this belief into effect, I therefore grant to William S. Taylor a full and free pardon of the charges in said indictment and all charges of being accessory to the murder of William Goebel and under and by virtue of the power vested in me under the Constitution, I direct that said indictment be dismissed and all further proceedings and charges against the said William S. Taylor in connection with the murder of William Goebel be dismissed and ended forever, and all officers and people of the commonwealth are enjoined to give full force and effect to this order and decision of the Governor of Kentucky.

Witness my hand and the seal of the Commonwealth of Kentucky this 28 day of April, 1909.
AUGUSTUS E. WILLSON,
Governor of Kentucky.

KLUB KENTUCKY BAND MINSTRELS

Was Given to a Crowded House at Temple Theatre Last Thursday Evening.

The K. K. Band gave their annual minstrel last Thursday night to a crowded house, and as usual had a first-class show, bringing to light much natural talent that exists in Earlington.

At noon Thursday a big street parade was given, led by Mr. McLeod, Interlocutor, and Earlington's two famous black face men, Eugene Foster and Neal Spillman, followed by the band in a uniform of black coats, white trousers and high "silk" hats. They made quite a showing, and by a stranger would readily have been taken for professional men.

At 8:30 the curtain rose to a selection by the band, and to a march the stage was filled with gayly dressed minstrel men, who kept the audience interested for three-quarters of an hour by their excellent singing and witty jokes.

The Earlington quartette sang several selections and were followed by Aloysius Morgan, our

natural artist, who made several creditable off-hand sketches. Dr. A. O. Sisk, as Herman the Great, showed he had lost none of his cunning, and did several things we couldn't exactly see into.

The E. A. C. boys concluded the performance with wire walking, acrobatic stunts and barrel jumping. The barrel jumping by Hartford Chatten and Roy Parker was exceptionally good.

We understand the boys will play at several of our neighboring towns, probably St. Charles first.

W. W. NISBET DIES AT MADISONVILLE.

Retired Merchant and Old Citizen at Rest After Prolonged Illness.

William W. Nisbet died at his home at Madisonville Sunday morning, at the age of seventy-four, after an illness of several months, which was recognized as fatal, so that his death has been expected. He leaves a wife and eight children, one of whom is Mrs. Henry Rogers of this place. Two sisters, Mrs. Jane Todd and Mrs. Lucinda Todd, survive him. Mr. Nisbet was for a long time in the mercantile business some years ago.

Funeral services were held at the family residence Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Darnell, of the Christian Church, followed by interment at Grapevine cemetery, attended by many relatives.

MANY MEETINGS NECESSARY FOR THE TAX REVISION.

Tax Commissioners Will Visit Kentucky Cities to Study Conditions.

(Louisville Times)

In the hope of being able to report to Gov. A. E. Willson by next December a feasible recommendation for the revision system of Kentucky, the special commission appointed by the Governor for that purpose will visit all of the principal cities and towns in Kentucky and study conditions at first hand with assistance of local people. W. A. Robinson, who has taken a deeper interest in the work than probably any other member of the commission, says:

"It is our aim to make the laws as just and applicable to Kentucky's needs as is possible. We are going to put our best efforts in the attempt, to do this. I cannot say that we are likely to adopt the laws of any one particular State, nor can I say we are likely to pick what is best from each."

Mr. John B. Atkinson is a member of the Tax Commission, representing the coal mining industry.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARY HELD.

Party in Christian Names Candidates for the Various Offices.

Hopkinsville, Ky., April 24.—In the Republican primary today the following nominations for county officers were made: County Judge, C. O. Prowse; County Attorney, John Feland; County Court Clerk, W. R. Wicks; Sheriff, L. R. Davis; Jailor, Joe Johnson; Superintendent of Schools, W. H. Gray; Coroner, J. L. Allensworth, colored; Representative, Hiram Brown; Circuit Court Clerk, C. R. Clark.

For Assessor, the race between H. C. Myers and R. Meachem is so close that an official count may be required to settle it. A very light vote was polled.

HARDIN SHARP KILLS HIMSELF

Supposed to be Temporarily Insane When Act Was Committed.

SHOOTS HEAD OFF AT ST. CHARLES—ONCE WORKED HERE.

Hardin Sharp, who formerly for a time lived here and was employed in the coal mines, killed himself at his home at St. Charles Monday morning. He used a shotgun which he discharged into his head, dying instantly.

It is thought he was laboring under temporarily mental aberration at the time. His wife and three children survive. The deceased was about thirty years old.

He as usual went to work, but returned shortly telling his brother he was going to kill himself. His brother attempted to take the gun from him. Sharp told his brother if he would go after his family who were away from home he would not kill himself. His brother started, but when a short distance heard the report of the gun and upon returning found Sharp dead.

MAY 12 FIXED FOR EXAMINATION OF BIDS.

County Board of Education Will Decide Upon School Text Books for Five Years.

Frankfort, Ky., April 24.—At a meeting of the State Board of Education today, May 12 was fixed for the county boards of education to meet in each of the 119 counties of the State, examine the bids, the samples of books submitted by the various book companies, and vote upon which bid they wish selected, for the contract of supplying the State with schoolbooks for the next five years.

The bid which meets with the most favor from the county boards will be accepted by the State board and the contract at once entered into with the successful company.

The State board drew up a tentative course of study for the public schools of the State, but this may be revised later.

FIGHT AGAINST CONSUMPTION WAGED IN EVERY COUNTY.

State Organization Now Being Formed and Active Crusade Planning.

The fight against Consumption which has been going on in Kentucky for the last four years has received a tremendous impetus during the last few months, a great part of which is due to the successful sale of Christmas Stamps all over the State during the State during the Christmas holidays last year.

Only two organizations were actually engaged in the Christmas Stamp Campaign, and both were very successful in raising funds for their work which will be carried during the next few months into every county in the State.

A new State Anti-Tuberculosis Association is now in process of organization and plans to begin a very active educational crusade in which this county is included. It is said by some of the most prominent workers in the State that the new State Association as soon as fully equipped will hold a meeting here for the purpose of organizing a branch association in this county, and stereop-

tic lectures will be delivered in every important town in the State.

Two years ago there was not a Sanatorium in Kentucky for the treatment of tuberculosis and those suffering from the disease were obliged to seek other states and other climates. There is now one sanitarium in operation and two others being built, and hope for a State Sanatorium within the next two years seems to be justifiable.

At the present time the only three anti-tuberculosis Association in the State are those of Louisville, Lexington and Latonia. The one Sanatorium now in operation is in Louisville, while in addition to the large municipal Sanatorium being built there, the only other institution of the sort is the Sanatorium to be constructed in Frankfort this summer.

Railroads May Begin Three-Cent Fare Rates.

Kansas City, April 24.—Federal Judge John Phillips here today issued an order dissolving the temporary injunction recently obtained by Attorney General Major in the State courts to prevent the eighteen railroads to the three-cent passenger rate.

GOV. WILLSON NOT ABLE TO PITCH FIRST BASEBALL.

New Injury to His Leg and he is More Closely Confined.

Frankfort, Ky., April 27.—Gov. Willson will not be able to carry out his intention to pitch the first ball at the opening of the season in this city. He stated yesterday that he would pitch the first ball if he had to go to the park on crutches, and that he would, but this morning he received an additional injury to his leg, and his physicians told him that he must cut out the ball game or he might have blood poison. The Governor sits with his leg up on a table most of the time.

Attention, Veterans Forrest Cavalry!

General headquarters for the Forrest Cavalry Corps will be Dining Room B, Gayoso Hotel, Memphis, during the Reunion June 8th, 9th, and 10th. All men who at any time served under the orders of General N. B. Forrest, and remained faithful to our cause until the close of the war or previously honorably discharged, are earnestly requested to call and register and secure badges.

Efforts are being made to secure mounts for all who attend. Members are requested to join us in the Parade on foot, if they cannot secure mounts. Memphis having been the home of our Peerless Commander and his last resting place, we should strive thus to show our appreciation of his matchless career.

A general meeting for organization and election of a commander will take place at 10 o'clock a. m. Wednesday, June 9th, 1909 at the Merchants Exchange, South East Corner Court Square, Corner Second and Court streets. Every member is earnestly requested to attend this meeting.

H. A. TYLER, Lieut. Gen. Commanding Forrest Cavalry Corps.

Beach Hargis Gets Life Sentence.

Irvine, Ky., April 18.—Beach Hargis, unnatural son, must pay the penalty of his crime. The jury this afternoon returned a verdict fixing his sentence at life imprisonment for the brutal murder of his father, Judge James Hargis, at Jackson, Ky.

COURT UPHOLDS NIGHT RIDERS

Public Money Appropriated by Fiscal Court to Settle Damage Suits.

OUTRAGE ON JUSTICE IS COMMITTED IN LYON COUNTY.

Eddyville, Ky., April 23.—The Lyon county Herald, published at this place, in its issue of today severely criticised the action of the Lyon county Fiscal Court for appropriating \$2,000 in aid of the compromise of night rider damage suits, lately pending in the Federal Court at Paducah, against a number of Lyon county citizens. The suits were dismissed, settled and a payment of \$9,500 was made to the plaintiffs, Henry B. Bennett, A. H. Cardin C. W. Hucker, Laura Tooney, L. M. Wood and G. W. Gordon.

Two thousand dollars of this sum was paid out of the county treasury by the Fiscal Court, which was in session last Saturday, when the order was made and the claim issued.

West Kentucky Launching New Coal Barges at Paducah.

Paducah, Ky., April 26.—The first of the 500 barges to be built here by the West Kentucky Coal Company will be launched this week, and hereafter it is expected that two will be launched a week. It is probable that a permanent barge building plant will be maintained on the Tennessee river, as the West Kentucky plant has received a number of orders from other concerns. It will require eighteen months to complete the work of the coal company.

NEW TRIAL IS DENIED COOPERS BY JUDGE HART.

Case is Taken on Appeal to Supreme Court of Tennessee.

Nashville, Tenn., April 27.—Judge William M. Hart today overruled the motion for a new trial in the case of Col. Duncan B. and Robin J. Cooper, recently convicted of the murder of former United States Senator, E. W. Carmack. The defense at once gave notice of an appeal to the Supreme Court and waived the formal sentence of twenty years in the penitentiary.

Youth Hurt in Fall is Adjudged Insane.

Madisonville, Ky., April 24.—Hugh Adams, who was thrown from his horse and his head injured, was adjudged insane and sent to the Western Asylum at Hopkinsville. Adams is eighteen years of age and suffered from concussion of the brain.

East End Card Club.

Mrs. W. E. Daves was the hostess of the East End card club on last Friday afternoon. Mesdames H. W. Rogers and C. B. Johnson and Miss Spillman were guests of the club. Mesdames Geo. C. Atkinson and N. E. McKinnon won the highest score. At the conclusion of the games cream, cake and salted almonds were served.

BLOODHOUNDS AFTER CHRISTIAN COUNTY FIREBUGS.

Vacant Dwelling on Dickinson Farm Burned After Warning.

Hopkinsville, Ky., April 26.—A vacant dwelling house on the farm of John Dickinson, a prominent North Christian farmer,

was burned by incendiaries last night. Two weeks ago Dickinson received an anonymous letter warning him to discharge a farm hand accused of selling liquor. He paid no attention to the threat and the burning of the building followed.

Bloodhounds were taken to the scene today and an effort will be made to track the firebugs.

Notes of the Big Mystic Shrine Meeting at Louisville in June.

(Louisville Herald.) Up to the present writing there are more patrols booked for the coming Imperial Council meet than were in attendance at the last St. Paul meet.

Many of the Louisville Shriners will entertain visiting Nobles and their families, at their homes during the big meet, for there already seems to be a great scarcity of accommodations.

Natiello's Band will be the official band of the big entertainment, and will be in evidence in every portion of the city, or in fact will be heard at every point of interest.

Noble J. J. Telford is making great headway on his particular committee—that of having individual business houses illuminate their places of business with Shrine designs and the streets as well.

The first Tuesday afternoon of the meeting of the Imperial Council a cold luncheon will be served at the Elks' Home, this courtesy having just recently been extended by the Louisville Lodge of B. P. O. E. Four hundred members of the Imperial divan and imperial representatives will partake.

The arrangements have been completed for a mammoth reviewing stand at the City Hall, where the Imperial party will review the night pageant.

Members of Louisville Kosair, who will not take patrol drills, will appear in the big parade in dress suits with fezes. Outside Shriners are invited to parade.

One hundred local owners of automobiles have pledged themselves to offer the use of their machines to visiting ladies to tour the city, take in the parks, etc. This will be an ideal form of entertainment for the ladies while the council is in session.

The scenery is about completed for the big Boonesboro fort sham battle. The 10,000 rounds of cartridges will be ordered in a few days and then all will be in readiness for the big fight.

One of the strongest features of the big entertainment will be a chorus of 500 colored voices at the Armory. This great musical feature will begin with the old-fashioned Southern melodies and continue until it has reached the height of very classic selections, giving the Northern visitors an idea of the Southern darkey.

There will be something doing every minute until visiting nobles cry for help.

An Evening Party.

Brick Southworth entertained a delightful card party at his home on West Main Tuesday evening. The guests were Misses Vanarsdall, Moore, Riley, Willis and Orenshaw. Messrs. Whipper, Trahern, Wand, Lowe, Maloney and Southworth. At the conclusion of the game delicious refreshments were served, ending a most pleasant affair.

It pays to advertise in The Bee

Local Happenings

M. B. Long is confined to his room with rheumatism, this week.

Room for rent on corner of Moss avenue and McEuen street.

MRS. CORA PEYTON.

We understand the ladies will burlesque the band minstrels in the near future.

The last few days have started fishing in earnest at Loch Mary and all this week great crowds have been enjoying this favorite sport.

J. T. Earl member of the I. P. Club will open a fish and hamburger stand May 5th, 1909. Open nightly at 9 p. m. in west window of colored barber shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Price are the proud parents of twin girls who arrived at their home Monday night. Paul smiles out of both corners of his mouth.

Mrs. Oscar Bonham died at her home in Howell Tuesday after a lingering illness of consumption. Mr. and Mrs. Bonham were formerly residents of Earlington.

A party of about thirty married and young people made a trip into the mines Tuesday night. Mr. Geo. Wyatt conducted the party. They carried a lunch and had a jolly time.

The Madisonville lodge of Elks will give a minstrel the first of May. We understand two Earlington boys Chatten and Parker, Barrel Jumpers, will take a very active part in the olio.

"Buck" Shaver, who was stricken with appendicitis several days ago was operated on last Friday at the Woman's Hospital, at Nashville, by Dr. Gannon and Dr. A. E. Davis. He stood the operation well and at last account was resting nicely.

Services at M. E. church, South, Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Morning subject "The Widow and Unjust Judge." Evening subject, "Christ's Welcome to the Weary and Heavy Laden." Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Epworth League 7 p. m.

FOR YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE

HEALTH OF SCHOOL CHILDREN.

It is stated that during the late Russian-Japanese war the generals of the Japanese army were not permitted to pitch their camps until the sites had been approved by their medical officers.

Do school trustees always consult with medical men or trained sanitarians before purchasing a site on which to erect a school building?

It too often happens that thousands of dollars are wasted on useless ornamentation of school buildings that would better have been expended for additional ground for light, air, and exercise.

If Japan looks so carefully after the health of its soldiers in matters of camp sanitation, surely we should go as far in providing for the health and comfort of the vast army of school children in this country.

Stockholders' Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the St. Bernard Mining Company, for the transaction of such business as may properly come before the meeting, will be held on Wednesday, the 12th day of May, 1909, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., in the general office of the company, at Earlington, Ky.

GEO. C. ATKINSON, Secy.
Dated, Earlington, Ky., April 6, 1909.

The Longest Word.

What is believed to be the longest word to be found in any dictionary—one that leaves even German and Dutch hopelessly out of it—may be turned up in Liddell and Scott's lexicon by those who can read Greek characters. Those who cannot may be content to know that this word which begins "lepadotemachoselachoglossos," proceeds in like manner through 78 syllables, and counts 170 letters in all. Of course, no ancient Greek ever used such a word as this in ordinary conversation. It is a comic word invented by Aristophanes for a mythical delivery in one of his plays and means a dish compounded of all sorts of fish, fowl and snails, which are enumerated in the word. The most ingenious English translation of it yet suggested is—"snail."

Locomotive Blasts.

N. E. McKinnon and Chester Hutcheson spent Monday in Nashville.

Roy Smith, flagman on the dinky, returned from Louisville and other points Monday where he has been spending his vacation.

The London Times of April 7 prints a cable: "The contract for the great railway to be made across the Andes from Azica, in Chile, to La Paz, in Bolivia, attaining a level of upwards of 12,000 feet, and having a length of a little over 300 miles, has been given to Sir John Jackson (Limited). It is understood that the actual money voted for this scheme is \$15,000,000. The staff is proceeding from England to the railhead." It is expected that the work will take three years. The engineering difficulties are described as "tremendous."

Stockholders' Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Atpontley Coal Company, for the transaction of such business as may properly come before the meeting, will be held on Wednesday, the 5th day of May, 1909, at nine o'clock a. m., in the office of the company at Earlington, Ky.

PAUL M. MOORE, Secy.
Dated, Earlington, Ky., April 6th, 1909.

WEDDING AN ENTIRE SUCCESS

Interruption by Sneet Judson Was Only Discordant Element in Grand Ceremony.

"Too bad, Slatah Sagg—suttlingly 'twuz!—dat yo' couldn't be at de wedding," sympathetically said Sister Tugle, who had been present. "Ah-Lawd!—'twuz one o' de most sonorous events of de present social season, yass'm! De bride, wid her hair all fussed up like it had been done wid an egg-beater, came uh-glidin' up de aisle, exceeded by de rushers and six little girls disarrayed as angels uh-strollin' flowers in de way, uh-whilest de awgin peeled fo'th de 'Weddin' March fum Meddiesome, follered by a whole puhssession o' swell-elegant kin folks uh-smellin' o' puffoomery like an observatory, and two little boys dressed like chary-bims, uh-holdin' up her trail. Pahson Bagster met 'em dar at de cancellation rail, and 'twaz all gwine fine twell he done axed: 'Who-all giveth dis yuh woman away?' and dat low-down, triffin' gamblin' man, Sneet Judson, settin' back yander by de do', spoke up, and says: 'Ah-Lawd! I could, but I isn't dat mean!' De rushers dohe put him out, razzah and all, an' dat was de end o' him. And den de pahson spoke de solemn words o' de sarmony, an' 'most everybody cried, 'twuz so disinfected."

"H'm—yass'm!" returned the lady addressed. "But what about de groom? Yo' isn't mentioned him a-tall."

"Oh, he was de conventional black,"—Puck.

Poor Fellow.

Police Justice—The man you ran down swears positively you were grinning like a fiend before the car hit him.

Trolley Motorman—I was, your honor! But you will understand when I tell you that I was a chauffeur for three years before I got my present job, and from force of habit I thought I could steer the car to avoid him, after throwing the usual scare into him.—Puck.

Not a drop of Alcohol

Doctors prescribe very little, if any, alcohol these days. They prefer strong tonics and alteratives. This is all in keeping with modern medical science. It explains why Ayer's Sarsaparilla is now made entirely free from alcohol. Ask your doctor. Follow his advice.

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous products are absorbed, causing headache, biliousness, nausea, dyspepsia. We wish you would ask your doctor about correcting your constipation by taking laxative doses of Ayer's Pills.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Moving Throng

Jack Stokes was in Nashville Monday.

Jewell Webb was in Madisonville Monday.

Mrs. Jack Hale was in Madisonville Monday.

Geo. Wolf, Evansville is visiting his brother, John.

Mrs. W. S. McGary visited in Hopkinsville Monday.

Arch Fraser, of Cadiz, visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. Clarence Lynn is in Madisonville today shopping.

Mrs. John Price, of Madisonville, visited here Tuesday.

Mrs. Joe Mothershead visited in Madisonville Monday.

C. T. Martin is visiting relatives in Muhlenberg county.

H. R. McCreary and son spent Monday in Evansville.

Mrs. Elmer Witherspoon is in in Madisonville visiting relatives.

Mrs. Jake McEuen and daughter, of St. Charles, were in the city Monday.

Charlie Stanfield, who has been at Hot Springs for sometime, returned home Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Sydnor, of Hopkinsville, was the guest of Mrs. Rex McEuen Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Phil Schlamp, of Henderson, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. H. McGary, returned home Tuesday.

Dr. R. A. Baldwin visited his family in Henderson county Sunday, where they are spending a few weeks with relatives.

Rev. W. C. Brandon is in Memphis this week attending a meeting of the Board of Church Extension Committee, of the M. E. Church, South.

Miss Nell Carlin arrived Tuesday afternoon for a visit to Mrs. Dan M. Evans. Miss Carlin taught in the Hanson school this term, which closed Friday. After a visit here she will return to her home at Evansville.

FOR YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE

CASH VALUE OF AIR.

It is possible for a man to live three weeks without food, three days without water, and three minutes without air.

This simple statement of a well known fact should make it clear that air, fresh, pure air, is the most important element in the world for the sustaining of life. It is also equally important that in order to perform the best labor, to do the best work in any occupation, human beings must be plentifully supplied with pure air.

There are shops, stores, and factories in every city where the conditions as to ventilation and light are bad. It would be economy on the part of the owners to spend money liberally to improve these conditions. The returns on the investment would come in more and better work from the employees. No employer of labor can afford to overlook these important considerations.

NO STEEL TIES FOR ACTOR.

Tragedian Comes Forward with Grievance for Which Real Sympathy Will Be Felt.

He had long hair and it was black, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. His voice was heavy, so heavy that at times it rumbled.

"Have the common people any rights?" he asked.

"A few," the editor admitted.

"And the uncommon people—how about them?"

The editor adroitly parried the question.

"State your grievance," he said.

The stranger assumed an impressive pose.

"I am an actor," he announced.

"and while I am a very busy man, I find time to read the daily journals. In your sheet—this morning, sir, I noted the statement that certain railroads are to adopt electricity as a motive power. In this connection, they will use steel ties instead of wooden ones. These steel ties, I am informed, are apt to carry powerful electric currents. There are times, sir, when, through lack of financial appreciation, actors are forced to use the railroads—but not the cars. I am a tragedian, sir. I have played Hamlet and Lear. Do you think it right for soulless corporations to force a Hamlet or a Lear to dance a frantic mazurka, as it were, from one electric-charged tie to another? Can these corporations do this unjust thing?"

"I'd like to see 'em try it," said the editor, as he turned back to his work.

Try our Job Work.

WANTED TIME FOR THOUGHT.

Arduous Duties Before the Head of the House Required His Entire Attention.

The baby was ill, and the doctor ordered that he be taken to the sea. This involved the closing of the house until the little one should be well enough to return. After the wife had secured hotel accommodations by the long-distance telephone, the man of the house went to his room and slowly and thoughtfully spread the entire contents of his wardrobe upon his bed, that they might be convenient for his wife to pack.

He stood surveying them, deep in meditation, when his wife came into the room and began to speak to him.

He raised his hand rebukingly. "Don't talk to me now, Susie, don't talk to me! I have a great deal on my mind. If we are going to the seashore day after to-morrow there are many things to be done, and I must plan."

His wife, who had already telephoned the butcher, milkman, baker, grocer, expressman and ticket office, and given the maid a month's vacation and arranged with a relative for the care of the dog, gazed at him in silence.

"A great deal on my mind," he repeated. Then the interrogative nature of his wife's silence forced him to explain.

"You see," he said, "I have got to put a nail in the cellar window and stop the newspaper."—Youth's Companion.

PECULIAR IDEAS OF AUTHORS.

Varying Conditions Under Which the World's Great Writers Did Their Best Work.

Alexander Pope, who was the literary pontiff of his time, thought best when in bed. Whenever a thought came to him he would jot it down on a scrap of paper. His servant often found bedclothes and floor covered with white bits containing aphorisms which have now become hackneyed quotations.

Victor Hugo wrote "Les Miserables" standing up, an attitude which Hawthorne also assumed when he wrote many of his romances.

One leg thrown over the arm of a chair or sitting on the arm of his secretary's chair were Napoleon's favorite positions while dictating to Bourrienne, a position which he varied now and then by patting that scribe on the head or pulling his ears.

Sir Walter Scott could while reclining on a lounge dictate to two amanuenses, who frequently had to stop writing, so funny the dictated passages seemed to them.

William Morris made one of his famous translations from the Greek while riding on the steam cars. Walt Whitman and Horace Traubel, original in all things, were most original in the position they took while thinking. They were wont, so Mr. Traubel says, to climb upon a pile of lumber and lie down upon their backs. In that way each found out what the other's best thoughts were.

Coming Down Easy.

Inquiries after the welfare of Patrick Conroy were answered by his devoted friend, Terence Dolan, who was at the Conroy's in the double capacity of nurse and cook. "No, he's not dangerously hurt at all," was Mr. Dolan's reply to a solemnly whispered question at the door.

"We heard he had a bad fall and was all broke to pieces," whispered the neighbor.

"Tis a big story you've heard," said Mr. Dolan, in his cheerful roar. "Thrus, he fell off'n the roof o' the Brady stables, where he was shingling and he broke his left leg, knocked out a couple of teeth and broke his collar-bone."

"Mind ye, if he'd have fell clear to the ground it might have hurted him bad, but sure there was a big pile of shingles and old lumber that broke his fall."—Youth's Companion.

Be Amiable and Retain Youth.

As a charming woman once said: "To remain always young one must be always amiable." A melancholy face, a sullen, an evil look, is like coming in contact with winter; whereas a serene face, a gracious air, a kind and good expression, is like a spring day, and a smile on the lips like its sunshine. Sulky people, you may have remarked, always appear to be ten years older than they are. The face grows wrinkled from contracting the brows; the mouth projects disagreeably when sulking. Behold beside the portrait of the sullen woman the picture of the sweet and gracious woman; all her features are in repose, her lips form an adorable Cupid's bow, kindness softens her glance and goodness illuminates her brow. Perhaps she is the elder, but she will always appear young and charming.

The Ill-Natured Man.

The ill-natured man, though but of equal parts with the good-natured man, gives himself a larger field to expatiate in. He exposes those failings in human nature which the other would cast a veil over; laughs at vices which the other either excuses or conceals; falls indifferently upon friends or enemies; exposes the person who has obliged him; and, in short, sticks at nothing that may establish his character of a wit.

Back to Earth.

"Every cloud has a silver lining," said the ready-made philosopher. "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "The clouds are all right. But how about pocketbooks?"

1869--TO--1909

We are Forty Years Old

We are going to celebrate it by a

Fortieth Anniversary Sale

The sale is on now, and is unique, inasmuch as the figure 40 cuts the greatest figure in the sale. Many of the smaller articles of necessary wear for Man, Boy and Child

ARE MARKED TO SELL AT 40 CENTS.

Men's and young men's suits, also boys' long pant suits are marked to sell at \$4.40, \$5.40, \$6.40, \$7.40, \$8.40, \$9.40, \$10.40, \$12.40, \$15.40, and so on up, a saving of 60 cents at every price. Not much of a concession, but still a saving, and is made not so much to make a cut as to mark the occasion. These prices apply also to top coats and rain coats. With clothing purchases in all departments we give a Souvenir Ruby Scarf Pin, emblematic of the 40th anniversary. Your selections can be made from the highest class of men and boys' clothing, hats, caps, shoes and furnishings, as the odd prices in a great measure extends to all departments. Remember our rebate plan.

It Pays to Trade Here.

STROUSE & BROS.,

Evansville, Ind.

Slaton & O'Bryan Bros.,

We keep in stock a full line of furniture of every description at prices that are as low as can be found in Hopkins county.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors

A full line of Coffins and Caskets kept on hand—any style, any finish. We are also Licensed Embalmers. Calls answered day or night.

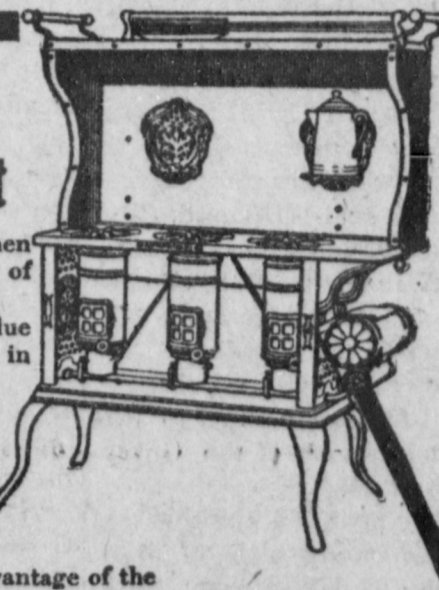
Madisonville, - Kentucky

Plan for Summer Comfort

Don't add the heat of a kitchen fire to the sufficient discomfort of hot weather.

Use a New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove and cook in comfort.

With a "New Perfection" Oil Stove the preparation of daily meals, or the big weekly "baking," is done without raising the temperature perceptibly above that of any other room in the house. Another great advantage of the



NEW PERFECTION

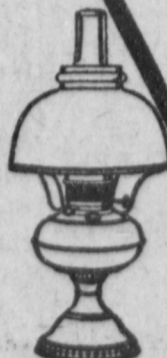
Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

is its handsome CABINET TOP, which gives it every convenience of the modern steel range. Has an ample top shelf for warming plates and keeping cooked food hot, drop shelves for holding small cooking utensils, and is even fitted with racks for towels. Made in three sizes, and can be had with or without Cabinet Top. If not at your dealer's address our nearest agency.

The Rayo Lamp

gives perfect combustion whether high or low—is therefore free from disagreeable odor and cannot smoke. Safe, convenient, ornamental—the ideal light. If not at your dealer's address our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)



YOU DON'T BUY ENGRAVING PRIMARILY TO ECONOMIZE ANY MORE THAN A MAN SMOKES A TEN CENT CIGAR TO ECONOMIZE. PRICES ON FINE WORK THAT PROPERLY REPRESENTS YOUR PERSONALITY ARE TOO REASONABLE FOR YOU TO USE PUNCHED LETTERING AND SHODDY WORK. SEE US IF YOU WANT TO BE CORRECT.

The Earlington Bee

AGENTS FOR HARCOURT & CO. MANT'G ENGRAVERS LOUISVILLE, KY.

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder
made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

WITH THE MINES AND MINERS.

Peat as Fuel.

Peat is partly decomposed vegetable matter that has formed either where the ground is saturated with water most of the time or where it is permanently covered with water. It is the dark-colored or nearly black soil found in bogs and swamps, commonly known as muck, although technically a distinction is made between peat and muck, the latter name being restricted to those forms of swamp deposits that contain too much mineral matter to burn freely. Dry peat may be very fibrous and light colored or compact and structureless and dark brown or black. It is usually somewhat lighter in color when dry than when freshly dug. When wet it contains as a rule from 80 to 90 per cent or more of water; that is, a short ton of wet peat rarely contains more than 300 pounds of dry peat and may yield as little as 100 pounds. In the wet condition it is entirely noncombustible, and the various processes by which it is prepared for use or market consist principally of methods for ridding it of water quickly and cheaply and for increasing its fuel efficiency and transportability.

The great peat deposits that are widely scattered in the northern part of the United States have at various times aroused strong public interest. In the winter of 1902-3, for instance, when the strike of the coal miners in the anthracite region of Pennsylvania brought the country to realize that it was to a large extent dependent on these miners and their employers for an important part of its fuel supply, a number of writers familiar with the conditions in the countries of northern Europe called attention to the fact that those countries, possessing a climate much more severe than ours, were using great quantities of peat for fuel, while in this country although the material was abundant, it had only exceptionally been prepared for use and then in the crudest way. During the next few months many experimental and speculative plants were established to convert peat into fuel, but unfortunately many of these attempts were financially unsuccessful and as the strike was soon over and coal could again be had at reasonable prices and very little peat fuel was put on the market at any price, interest in peat waned and at the present time the public is almost indifferent to it. In the few places where it can be purchased, however, it finds a ready sale and is thoroughly satisfactory for all domestic uses.

An interesting account of the nature, origin, and uses of peat appears in a report by E. S. Bastin and C. A. Davis, on the peat deposits of Maine, which has just been published by the United States Geological Survey as Bulletin 376. Copies of this bulletin may be obtained free of charge by applying to the Director of the Survey at Washington, D. C.

First Record of Coal.

The first mention of coal in

the annals of mankind occurs in the Bible, Proverbs xxvi, 21, and is as follows: "As coals are to burning coals and wood to fire so is a contentious man to kindle strife." This was written about 1016 B. C., at the time King Solomon came into power. Part of his dominion was Syria, and ancient coal mines are worked in that country to-day. There are several other references to coal in the Bible, all of a later date. Tools and cinders have been found near the Roman wall indicating that the Britons were familiar with the use of coal prior to the Roman invasion in 54 B. C. The first actual record of a coal transaction is the receipt for twelve cartloads of coal written by the good abbot of Peterborough, A. D., 852. Years before the Christian era coal was in common use in China.—Metropolitan Magazine.

A dull summer for anthracite miners is predicted. If the agreement with the operators is signed this week, it is indicated that the latter will immediately proceed to dispose of a large amount of coal, estimated at 10,000,000 tons, they now have in storage and in cars on sidings.

FOR YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE

SCARLATINA.

The names scarlatina and scarlet fever mean precisely the same disease. Scarlatina is not a mild form of scarlet fever, but scarlatina is the Latin name and scarlet fever the English. It is the most serious of the common contagious diseases, because there is no known specific remedy for it as there is in diphtheria. Mild attacks of scarlet fever do not necessarily give rise to mild cases in others, but are frequently the cause of fatal forms in others who have been exposed to contagion.

A New Coon in Africa.

The king of the African jungles, he has fauna to beat the band—The tiger, the lion and the elephant And the hippopotamus grand. His is the home of the fillymaloo, The lallapaloosa, the yak and gnu, The thingmabob and the whatyou-macall, The rhino and the brindled boar, The dino and the dinosaur, But he won't be fixed till he gets them all!

Now, the king of the African jungles, he May think he is fixed, with his thingamegee, His ring tailed opes and his hippo griff, But wait till he sees what he's doomed to see: He'll send us no end of the the strangest birds, And beasts, no doubt, till we're lost for words; But he's getting the pick of our fauna here That even the bravest approach with fear— He'll send us a lot, but he gets from us The wonderful spike-toothed Teddybus!

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollar Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. W. D. KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

COLORED COLUMN.

S. R. DRIVER, EDITOR

The Sunday schools at the three churches, Epworth League and Christian Endeavor exercises were the best in the history of Earlington.

The rite of baptism by immersion at Barnsley on Sunday afternoon was attended by a crowd from Earlington.

A grand entertainment will be given by one of the clubs at the A. M. E. Zion church May 3.

Geo. Meadow is visiting relatives in Taylorsville, Ill.

S. R. Driver and wife spent Sunday in Mortons Gap.

Whit Eaves after a hard run with a big machine in Hecla mine for 9 years is taking a much needed rest.

Mrs. Lillie Slaughter will take a flying trip to Portland, Oregon, May 3rd.

Miss Frances Bass, of Mortons Gap, visited Inez Evans last week.

Alonzo Walker is some better.

Mrs. Mary B. Moore has gone to St. Louis and will enter the hospital there for treatment.

At the call meeting of the G. U. O. O. F., last Monday night Rev. V. S. Smith, of Paducah was elected to preach on Sunday May 9th at 1 o'clock at the A. M. E. Zion church.

Chas. Phelps who is at the hospital, is improving.

ARE NO BAR.

Everybody in Earlington is Eligible.

Old people stooped with suffering, Middle age, courageously fighting, Youth protesting impatiently; Children, unable to explain; All in misery from their kidneys. Only a little backache first. Comes when you catch a cold. Or when you strain the back. Many complications follow. Urinary disorders, diabetes, Brights disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure backache. Cures every form of kidney ill.

Mrs. C. H. Lynn, Railroad St., Earlington, Ky., says: "My little girl suffered from a most serious case of kidney complaint for nearly four years. Doctors treated her and I did everything I could, but she became better. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills so extensively advertised that I finally procured a box at the St. Bernard drug store and gave them to her according to directions. The results were certainly gratifying. After using the contents of three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills she was entirely free from kidney trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

NOTICE POULTRY RAISERS

Now is the time of year to feed your fowls a good tonic. R4-11-44 cures Cholera, Roup, Gapes, Canker and Lumberneck. When fed as a preventive it not only keeps them healthy but makes them lay.

Price 50 cents, no cure, no pay. Guaranteed by your druggists, St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, Earlington, and Gardiner & Bowmer, Incorporated, Madisonville. Try it under the guarantee. Ask for booklet on diseases of poultry.

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Reglets relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."—A. E. Davis, grocer Sulphur Springs, Tex.

LEFT ON HER DOORSTEP FOR THIS MOTHER

Mrs. A. G. Tuson, of Livermore, Cal., writes: "I picked up from my doorstep one day a little book in which I soon became very much interested. My little girl of five years of age had been troubled for a long time with loss of appetite, extreme nervousness and undue fatigue. She was all run-down and in a very delicate condition. 'This little book was very comprehensively written, and told of the new method of extracting the medicinal elements of the cod's liver from the oil, eliminating the obnoxious oil which is so hard for children to take. 'Just the thing,' said I, 'for my little daughter,' and I immediately went for a bottle of Vinol. It helped her wonderfully. She has gained rapidly in flesh and strength, and she does not take cold half so easily. 'I am extremely grateful for the good it has done her, and I hope other mothers who have weak, delicate or ailing children will be benefited by my experience and just give Vinol a trial.' Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co. St. Bernard, INCORPORATED Drug Department.

A Woman Is As Young As She Looks

So is a piece of furniture.

If a chair is not broken, has four legs to stand on and does not have a weak back, it is just as NEW as it LOOKS, or as OLD. And the looks depend upon the varnish.

Some people can afford to give away or throw away chairs on which the finish is marred or scuffed—and replace them with new. Others will buy 50¢ worth of CHI-NAMEL of the desired color and make them as handsome as new, and use them alongside of new furniture.

Fifty cents worth of Chi-namel will cover 100 square feet of chair surface.

If you've "chairs to mend" call at the Chi-namel store.

JOHN X. TAYLOR DRUGGIST

FOR YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE

MORE AIR.

The human body may be compared to a furnace in its operating economy. The food we eat is the fuel needed to produce heat and energy; but oxygen is the prime essential agency to keep alive the vital spark. The more oxygen we admit the brighter the fires will burn and the more pronounced is the energy produced.

Tired Women

Women, worn and tired from over-work, need a tonic. That feeling of weakness or tiredness will not leave you of itself. Take Cardui, that effective remedy for the ailments and weakness of women. Thousands of women have tried Cardui and write enthusiastically of its great benefit to them.

Take CARDUI

A recent letter from Mrs. Charles Bragg, of Sweetser, Ind., says: "Tongue cannot tell how much your medicine has done for me. Before I began taking Cardui I could not do a day's work. I would work awhile and lie down. I shall always give praise to your medicine."

Try Cardui. For sale everywhere.

E 43

AMERICAN BEAUTY CORSETS



Charmingly attractive garments producing that prepossessing quality known as—style. All of the latest metropolitan achievements in corset fashions are found in

AMERICAN BEAUTY CORSETS

These can be worn with equal effectiveness, whether beneath a rich, costly dress or under a simple, inexpensive gown—the result is the same—A STYLISH FIGURE.

\$1.00 and upwards.

BOURLAND & MOTHERSHEAD

See our Calendar Samples before placing your order. Big line.

Artistic Printing The Bee Printery

WEDDING INVITATIONS

Fashionably Engraved.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO PLACE YOUR ORDER WHERE CHEAPNESS OF PRODUCTION IS THE THING STRIVED FOR. RATHER THAN THE QUIET ELEGANCE AND STRICT ADHERENCE TO CORRECT SOCIAL FORM WHICH CHARACTERIZES OUR WORK.

The Earlington Bee

AGENTS FOR HARCOURT & CO., LOUISVILLE

Ralston Health Shoe #4



So Cleverly Have

The Comfort features of the Ralston Health Shoes been hidden beneath a stylish and snappy exterior that there is no way for you to tell—until you try a pair—that Ralston Shoes are foot-moulded.

Salston foot print lasts, shaped like the bottom of your feet, provide for the SOLE fit as well as UPPER fit. This means a PERFECT fitting shoe—one in which the body weight instead of resting on heel and ball, as in most shoes, is distributed over the entire surface of the bottom of the foot.

We'd like to hear you say "SHOW ME THE RALSTON."

Eureka Supply Co.,

INCORPORATED

Madisonville, Kentucky

What you say goes a long way with a woman— But, how you look goes further.

There will be no doubt about your looking the part if your clothes are made to order. We guarantee that you will be fashionably dressed if your clothes are tailored by

S. E. Perlberg & Company Merchant Tailors, CHICAGO

Anybody can make a suit of clothes for \$20, but to give the suit all the fit and finish that you expect to find in clothes costing at least \$5.00 more—that's S. E. Perlberg & Company's way of doing business.

If we can't give you the best suit of clothes you ever had for \$20.00 we don't want your money.

We show a large assortment of fabrics—all the latest designs and fabrics.



BOURLAND & MOTHERSHEAD EARLINGTON, KENTUCKY

The Bee

PAUL M. MOORE,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER
THOMAS WAND
BUSINESS MANAGER

Telephone 47

Subscription Rates
One Year.....\$1.00
Six months.....50
Three months.....25
Single copies.....5
Specimen copies mailed free on application. Correspondents wanted in all parts of the county. Address us for particulars.

Thursday, April 29, 1939

Goebel Assassination Out of Politics.

(Atlanta Constitution, Dem.)

There will be varied and divergent views regarding the action of Gov. Willson, of Kentucky, in extending pardons to former Gov. W. S. Taylor, former Secretary of State. Charles Finley and others, accused of participation in the conspiracy which led to the assassination of Senator William Goebel, afterward declared to have been elected Governor.

An unusual and peculiar feature of the case is the granting of pardons to men who have never been tried and convicted, hence whom are, in the eyes of the law, innocent.

Ordinarily the use of the pardoning power under such circumstances, even though legally permissible, could scarcely be justified for the law establishes in the interest both of society and the accused person himself, a method whereby his guilt or innocence must be determined.

Failure to invoke that method not only deprives society of its right, but leaves a cloud upon the life of the man who is the recipient of such questionable clemency.

As a rule, therefore, every person reasonably charged with a crime should be required to submit to the test by which his guilt or innocence might be, with fairness and impartiality, judicially proven.

But the conspiracy which led to the assassination of William Goebel was unique in the history of crime. It was a political crime on either side of which there was intense partisan alignment; in Kentucky opinion relative to this case there was no middle ground.

It is probably true, therefore, as Gov. Willson says, that a fair trial for Taylor would have been impossible; that before a jury of Goebel sympathizers they would have met with certain conviction, and before one of anti-Goebel views they would have found as speedy acquittal.

Conceding that, whatever the evidence, guilt or innocence should be determined by legal trial, the chances are that these men could not have been convicted with the evidence in hand before a fair and impartial jury.

Gov. Willson's clemency did not extend to those who admittedly participated in this conspiracy or who, by conclusive evidence, were shown to have been parties to it.

In the light of logic and the facts, therefore, it would seem that Gov. Willson has done Kentucky a service in thus clearing the records of this deplorable case.

Left in statu quo, though nearly a decade has passed since Senator Goebel was wantonly shot down, it could only have served to keep alive the fires of a political prejudice and hatred which would have been manifest in every State campaign until death removed the men about whom the factional strife centered.

Taylor and Finley would have been an issue in years to come as they have been since their flight to Indiana, and yet they could never have been brought to trial for a crime with which their connection was at least doubtful.

With the case thus disposed of they will disappear in the vortex of oblivion which claims those to whom public interest no longer attaches, from whom the spotlight has been turned off.

As an issue to which there could have been no final solution they have been eliminated from the politics of Kentucky. Therein, at least, the Bluegrass State is fortunate.

If anything could be more lawless than the fearful night rider outrages that have been perpetrated in Lyon county, it is the open insult to law and justice that is reported to have been perpetrated by the Fiscal Court of Lyon county, which has, according to the Lyon County Herald, appropriated \$2000 of the county funds which has been used to aid in paying off the compromised damage suits brought by Henry B. Bennett and others against numerous alleged night riders. If this outrageous action is allowed to stand there will be a permanent record of official court endorsement and support of rioting and murder—if done by night riders in the dark tobacco district.

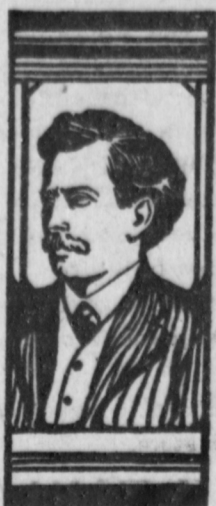
Better to Proceed Slowly.
Hastily: Hasty climbers have sudden falls.

Ancient Order of United Workmen.
W. P. Marsh, Grand Master Workman, and J. T. Walker, Grand Recorder, of Kentucky, for the Ancient Order of United Workmen, will come to Earlington on Thursday, the 6th of May and remain for several days in the interest of the local lodge of that order. The purpose is to reorganize and build up this lodge, which is one of Earlington's oldest benevolent organizations and has been the means of much good to the community during these years. All members and friends of the order are requested to keep these dates in mind, and to help in the good work. Public meeting at the M. E. Church, South, on Friday evening May 7th at 7:30 o'clock.

Making of Athlete

Training and Diet Essential to Success

By MICHAEL C. MURPHY,
Coach University of Pennsylvania Track Team.



I think it will be admitted that the average healthy boy, whether he is in preparatory school or college, is ambitious to excel in athletics. To be able to run a little faster, jump a little further, play ball a little better, in fact, to outstrip his fellows, is a natural and commendable aim. I would not give much for a young fellow who lacked these qualities.

The same principles which win success on the athletic field will win the same success in after life. In my own case I get more pleasure from instilling some of these qualities into the boys who train under me than in developing them into champions. I claim that it is the duty of every educational institution to turn out graduates who are well equipped physically as well as mentally for the battle of life.

The first thing necessary is to find the event in which you show the most natural aptitude. Then stick to it. A large percentage of the failures in athletics are traced to discouragement in the first two weeks. Even the best of men have to pass through the period of discouragements. Not many years ago I had a man training for a mile run. For several weeks he seemed to make no progress and was getting discouraged. One night he was ready to quit, but the next day he began to improve and later became an intercollegiate champion. He owed his success to his determination not to give up.

I have experimented with a variety of athletic diets for a period of more than 20 years. I believe that the diet on which I lived as a professional sprinter years ago was better than the expensive ones now prepared for college training tables. A diet should have but two objects. These should be to give strength and to keep the stomach in good order.

The trouble with most athletes is that they eat too much and too fast. This invariably upsets the stomach and they wonder what is the matter. A bad stomach is the first sign of staleness, and when a man gets in this condition he should change his diet and rest a few days. Many a good football man is ruined by failure to do this. Too many coaches do not realize that the more they work a man in this condition the worse he gets. When a man is physically and mentally tired you can do nothing with him. He is not in condition to learn anything.

In the following table I have given what I consider an ideal diet for an athlete in training. If this is adhered to, eaten slowly and cigarettes and other such evils refrained from, there will be no excuse for an athlete not getting in first-class condition.

Breakfast—One chop (sometimes two) or eight ounces of beef. Two soft boiled eggs; one baked potato; toast and bread; milk or mild tea; prunes or apple sauce (no cream or sugar added).

Dinner—Light soup; roast beef, lamb, mutton or fowl; boiled or mashed potatoes; vegetables and fruits in season; boiled rice and milk or corn meal mush; a light pudding; milk or tea; toast and bread.

Supper—Cold meat (roast beef, lamb, mutton or fowl) or one small steak; one potato; toast of fresh graham bread; prunes, apple sauce or baked apple; milk and mild tea.

Modern Culture Not Individual

By ADA MAY KRECKER.

They say that there are no geniuses these days. Perhaps, of course, many of the modern luminaries who are modestly rated as merely brilliant or clever would have been found among the immortals in less fastidious days. But, even so, the times seem almost too democratic for the birth of so pronounced a patrician as a genius. His aristocracy is matchlessly exclusive. It needs to grow in feudal societies. These can view without a qualm the over-feeding of the capacious maw of the national genius with all that is denied the commoner of cultivation and energy and the contrasts of Athens, where more than 90 per cent. of the populace were slaves, or of medieval England, where they were illiterate. And even these differences are doomed. Our modern notion is developing toward some such democracy as Prof. Ward has formulated in his stupendous educational scheme.

substance. And they can admire the glory and art that are choked in the masses oozing out on his renowned canvases and manuscripts and discoveries.

But in our democratic order people fail to be happy unless other folks are tolerably easy. So we see to it that every one gets some share of Mother Eve's goodies. And consequently nobody has much the advantage over any other. There still are grievances. But they look trivial beside the contrasts of Athens, where more than 90 per cent. of the populace were slaves, or of medieval England, where they were illiterate. And even these differences are doomed. Our modern notion is developing toward some such democracy as Prof. Ward has formulated in his stupendous educational scheme.

In this he proposes that the principles of all the leading phases of knowledge shall be given to every child and youth. He argues that every educated member of the community is inefficient by the amount of knowledge he has failed to assimilate and could. And society is impoverished in the same measure. It suffers all his pains and more. Its mammoth system is poisoned by the ignorance and the starvation and the grime of the great unwashed even as the individual constitution is infected by the taint in any one part or organ.

In this way society will be given the complete use of all its constituent parts to the fullest capacity. No member will be exploited to the neglect of another.



Irreligion Making Suicides

By BISHOP GREER,
New York City.

I believe the wave of self-destruction which, from newspaper reports, apparently is sweeping all over the country is due to a relaxing, if not an utter relinquishing, of modern life on the vital realities. Men are becoming less sensitive to their personal responsibility to their creator. They forget they were placed here to struggle. The true spiritual life is to be won only by continual conflict with evil. Too many people, I am afraid, seek only happiness instead of being worthy of life. When life with its many cares becomes too great a burden the agnostic, doubtful about the unknown and immortality, is willing to free himself from pain and take the risk.

CITY DIRECTORY.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor—James R. Rash.
Police Judge—Ernest Newton.
Chief of Police—Wm. Bradley.
Night Chief—Clarence Mitchell.
Tax Assessor—
City Clerk—Paul P. Price.
Treasurer—Frank B. Arnold.
City Physician—W. K. Nisbet.
City Engineer—F. D. Rash.
Street Commissioner—Robt. Wood.
Councilmen—Jno. B. Atkinson, Madison Oldham, H. C. Bourland, L. H. O'Brien, Geo. C. Atkinson, Thos. Blair. Meeting night first Monday night in each month.
School Trustee—Paul M. Moore.
Board of Health—Ed M. Trahern, Jno. B. Taylor, Curtis B. Johnson, M. D.
Postmaster—Chas. Cowell.

LODGES.

Masonic Lodge—E. W. Turner, No. 548 meets 1st. and 3rd. Fridays in each month.
JESSE PHILLIPS, Sec.
Victoria Lodge, No. 84, K. of P. meets every Monday and Thursday nights. Visitors welcome.
ERNEST NEWTON, K. of R. and S.
Hopkins Lodge, A. O. U. W. No. 561 meets every Thursday night.
Y. Q. WALKER, Sec.
Golden Cross Lodge, Earlington, No. 525 meets 1st. and 3rd. Saturday night in each month.
MRS. M. B. LONG, Sec.
Degree of Honor, No. 10 meets 2nd and 4th Saturday nights in each month.
MISS LIZZIE HUFF, Sec.
Ben Hur Lodge, Earlington Court, No. 55 meets every 2nd and 4th Friday night at new Victory Hall.
JOHN WAND, Scribe.
Standwaite, Tribe No. 57, Red Men meets every Friday night.
CLAUDE LONG, Sec.
Woodmen of the World, Catalpa Camp No. 301 meets every Monday night. All members are earnestly requested to be there.
J. S. HANCOCK, Clerk.
Modern Woodmen of the World, No. 11992 meets every Wednesday.
Y. Q. WALKER, Sec.
Klub Kentuck open all hours. Business meeting 2nd Tuesday in each month.
C. L. ASHBY, Sec.

Elks, B. P. O. No. 733 meets at Madisonville Monday night.
Jas. E. Franceway, Secy.

Visiting members are cordially invited to attend any of these Lodges.

CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.—First mass every Sunday and holy day at 7:30 a. m. Second mass and preaching 9:30 a. m. Vespers and benediction 7 p. m. Rev. J. P. McFarland, Pastor.
CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching every Lord's day at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

M. E. CHURCH.—Regular services third Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. Class meeting, second Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Rev. J. H. Embry, pastor.

Epworth League.—J. S. Hancock, president. Meets every Sunday evening at 6:45 p. m. at the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. All are welcome.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.—Rev. W. C. Brandon, pastor. Services on every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evenings at 7:30 o'clock. Epworth League, every Sunday evening at 6:45. Ladies' Aid Society every Monday afternoon. Official Board meeting Monday after first Sunday in each month.

MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH.—Preaching the fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and the preceding Saturday night. Church meeting Saturday night before the 4th Sunday. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting every Monday night at 7:30. Rev. C. H. Grigson, Pastor.

GENERAL BAPTIST CHURCH.—Services Saturday night before the first Sunday in each month at 7:30 p. m., first Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7:30. Rev. Rumpus, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—H. C. LA. Regular services first Thursday at 7:30 p. m. and third Sunday at 8:30 p. m. in each month. Sunday school each Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

Advice from Ancient Sage.
A wise man should not refuse kindness.—Herodotus.

No Place for a Picnic.
A Slamesh jungle is described as a forest of fish hooks and knives laced together with barbed wire.

Perfumery

We have the most complete line of Perfumery, Toilet Articles, Soaps, etc., in the city of Earlington. Also

Paints

Varnishes, Cutlery, Drugs, Medicines and everything carried in a first-class drug store. Our Prescription Department is complete. Prescriptions filled promptly and accurately by the most competent men the times afford.

St. Bernard Mining Co.,
Incorporated

Drug Department.

Remember us For Job Work

L. & N. TIME CARD.

Time of arrival of trains passing through and departure of trains originating at Earlington.

Effective Sunday, Dec. 20, 1908.

NORTH BOUND.	
No. 92.....	7.05 a. m.
No. 79.....	8.40 a. m.
No. 53.....	11.27 a. m.
No. 94.....	6.57 p. m.
No. 46.....	7.07 p. m.
No. 54.....	11.27 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.	
No. 53.....	4.36 a. m.
No. 95.....	8.38 a. m.
No. 41.....	8.20 a. m.
No. 51.....	4.24 p. m.
No. 69.....	6.45 p. m.
No. 98.....	10.53 p. m.

INTERURBAN TRAINS.	
NORTH BOUND.	
No. 102.....	7.30 a. m.
No. 104.....	9.20 a. m.
No. 106.....	11.00 a. m.
No. 108.....	2.05 p. m.
No. 110.....	5.04 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.	
No. 103.....	8.10 a. m.
No. 105.....	9.58 a. m.
No. 107.....	12.45 p. m.
No. 109.....	3.29 p. m.
No. 111.....	5.55 p. m.

I. C. R. R. TIME CARD.

Time of departure of Illinois Central trains from Nortonville, Ky.

NORTH BOUND.	
No. 102.....	1.28 p. m.
No. 104.....	3.34 a. m.
No. 122, local pass.	10.35 a. m.
No. 196, local	1.28 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.	
No. 101.....	4.35 p. m.
No. 103.....	1.48 a. m.
No. 121, local pass.	1.28 p. m.
No. 195, local fr't.	8.40 a. m.

New Oliver No. 5

Sets Swiftest Pace Ever

Known in Typewriter Selling.



The wonderful new model Oliver No. 5, has taken the market by storm.

Its reception by the public has exceeded in enthusiasm anything we had dared to anticipate.

Employers and stenographers alike have welcomed it as the one machine that answers the multiplied need of the hour.

The cry is for Speed! Speed! Speed!—and the Oliver responds.

The demand for Durability is filled by the sturdy, steel-clad Oliver.

To call for a writing machine that will do many things and do each of them equally well, the Oliver answers with its unexampled versatility.

—Its visible writing saves the strain on eye and brain.

—Its legibility lends beauty to its work. The letters that bear the Oliver imprint are the letters that seem to speak.

—The Oliver No. 5 fairly bristles with new and exclusive time-and-saving features. We have space to mention only a few of the more important ones.

—Disappearing Indicator shows exact printing point.

—Balance Shifting Mechanism saves operative effort.

—Line Ruling Device is fine for tabulated work.

—Double Release doubles convenience.

—Non-Vibrating Base insures stability. Yet with all of these added improvements, we have still further simplified the Oliver by adding brains with metal.

—The Oliver No. 5 is a dream come true—the dream of Thomas Oliver crystallized into this wonderful mechanism of shining steel that embodies very possible requirement of a perfect writing machine.

Ask the nearest Oliver agent for a Free Demonstration of Oliver No. 5. Or send for The Oliver Book—yours for a postal.

The Oliver Typewriter Company, The Oliver Typewriter Building, Chicago, Ill.

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Signals That Carry Far.

When an African chief of the Ntgerian tribes is ready to begin harvesting and requires extra assistance, says Popular Mechanics, he sets some of his tribesmen drumming. They beat a huge kettledrum made of skin stretched on a calabash and a small side drum. The sound of the drumming carries a great distance, and laborers come in from all directions.

The Richest Man in the World.

The richest man in the world can not have his kidneys replaced nor live without them, so it is important not to neglect these organs. If Foley's Kidney Cure is taken at the first sign of danger, the symptoms will disappear and your health will be restored, as it strengthens and builds up these organs as nothing else will. Oscar Bowman, Lebanon, Ky., writes: "I have used Foley's Kidney Cure and take great pleasure in stating it cured me permanently of kidney disease, which certainly would have cost me my life."

Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, drug department.

Wasting Letters.

We have only a few letters in the alphabet, yet many persist in wasting them. Here comes M. Fleuron, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Brent, Mr. Llewellyn, Mr. Percy, Mr. Wilcocks, Mr. Hamersley, Mr. Mavgonnigale, Mr. Macrae, Miss Carrollyne Welles, Miss Mneulanda, Georges Kheller, etc.—N. Y. Press.

Cured Hemorrhages of the Lungs.

"Several years since my lungs were so badly affected that I had many hemorrhages," writes A. M. Ake, of Wood, Ind. "I took treatment with several physicians without any benefit. I then started to take Foley's Honey and Tar, and my lungs are now as sound as a bell. I recommend it in advanced stages of lung trouble." Foley's Honey and Tar stops the cough and heals the lungs, and prevents serious results from a cold. Refuse substitutes.

Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, drug department.

Revelations of Color.

Colors tell a tale. Feminine lugubriousness shows a painful affection for musty blacks, for sickly fawns and grewsome grays. Those of overflowing vitality, on the other hand, love bright colors—orange, scarlet and blue. People of amiable, but rather indefinite character, show a decided preference for pale shadowy shades—pale-blue, pale-pink, white or cream.—Gentlewoman, London.

Stomach and Liver Trouble Cured.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures stomach and liver trouble as it aids digestion, and stimulates the liver and bowels without irritating these organs like pills and ordinary cathartics. It cures indigestion and sick headache and chronic constipation. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes.

Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, drug department.

Not for Hans.

Hans came in from his ranch to buy a horse. "I've got the very thing you want," said Ike Bergman; "it's a fine road horse, five years old, sound as a quail, \$175 cash down, and he goes ten miles without stopping." Hans threw up his hands in protest. "Not for me," he said—"not for me. I wouldn't give you five cents for him. I live eight miles out, and I'd have to walk back two miles."

Don't Put Off

For tomorrow what you can do today. If you put off buying a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment, when that pain comes you won't have any, buy a bottle today. A positive cure for Rheumatism, Burns, Cuts, Sprains, Contracted Muscles, etc. T. S. Graham, Prairie Grove, Ark., writes: "I wish to thank you for the good results I received from Snow Liniment. It positively cured me of Rheumatism after others had failed."

Sold by St. Bernard Drug Store, Incorporated.

Work of Humorous Mason.

In Lichfield (Eng.) cathedral the central pillar of the chapter-house and the clustered shafts and vaulting ribs which spread from it are very fine specimens of early English work. One of the pillars contains the quaint design of a cat with a mouse in its mouth. It is supposed to have been executed in a humorous spirit by one of the masons, who, so far as the stone permitted, made it quite realistic.

Indigestion.

With its companions, heartburn, flatulence, torpidity of the liver, constipation, palpitation of the heart, poor blood headache and other nervous symptoms, sallow skin, foul tongue, offensive breath and a legion of other ailments, is at once the most widespread and destructive malady among the Americans. The Herbine treatment will cure all these troubles. 50c bottle.

Sold by St. Bernard drug store, Incorporated.

No Will and No Way.

Folks as have no mind to be o' use have always the luck to be out o' the road when there's anything to be done.—George Elliot.

'I'd Rather Die, Doctor.

"I'd rather die, doctor," said M. L. Bingham, of Princeville, Ill., "but you'll die from gangrene (which had eaten away eight toes) if you don't, said all doctors. Instead, he used Bucklen's Arnica Salve till wholly cured. Its cures of Eczema, Fever sores, Boils, Burns and Piles astounds the world. 25c. at all leading druggists."

New Fishes in the Sea.

In a communication to the Royal Society of Queensland, Douglas Ogilby records the discovery of one new genus and seven new species of fish. Among these are slender dog shark, Howe's needle fish, long-beaked garfish, the somber leather jacket and others.

Words to Freeze the Soul.

"Your son has Consumption. His case is hopeless." These appalling words were spoken to Geo. E. Blevens, a leading merchant of Springfield, N. C. by two expert doctors—one a lung specialist. Then was shown the wonderful power of Dr. King's New Discovery. "After three weeks use," writes Mr. Blevens, "he was as well as ever. I would not take all the money in the world for what it did for my boy." Infallible for Coughs and Colds, its the safest, surest cure of desperate Lung diseases on earth. 50c and \$1 at all leading druggists. Guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free.

Pygmies of East Africa.

The thick forest along the banks of the Semliki, in eastern Africa, is densely inhabited by pygmies. They are cannibals, and when pressed for food exchange their children for those of other families. They refuse to eat members of their own families.

All nations are endeavoring to check the ravages of consumption, the "white plague" that claims so many victims each year. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds perfectly and you are in no danger of constipation. A. A. Herden, Finch, Ark., writes: "I know that Foley's Honey and Tar has cured constipation in the early stages." Do not risk your health by taking some unknown preparation when Foley's Honey and Tar is safe and certain in results. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and insist upon having it.

Sold by St. Bernard drug store, Incorporated.

Objectionable.

"I wouldn't object to de man dat keeps talkin' all de time," said Uncle Eben, "if he didn't insinuate 'thowin' in a question every ten minutes or so dat you's got to answer to show you's keepin' awake."—Washington Star.

Passed Examination Successfully.

James Donahue, New Britain, Conn., writes: "I tried several kidney remedies, and was treated by our best physicians for diabetes, but did not improve until I took Foley's Kidney Remedy. After the second bottle I showed improvement and five bottles cured me completely. I have since passed a rigid examination for life insurance." Foley's Kidney Remedy cures backache and all forms of kidney and bladder trouble.

Sold by St. Bernard Drug Store, Incorporated.

Fan Easily Handled.

A patent has been granted on a fan, the propeller-like blades of which are driven through gear wheels by a lever operated by one finger of the person holding it. The inventor claims it obviates the effort needed for using the ordinary fan.

Why

have a torpid liver when Herbine, the only liver regulator will help you? There is no reason why you should suffer from Dyspepsia, Constipation, Chills and Fever or any liver complaints, when Herbine will cure you. F. C. Waite, Westville, Fla., writes: "I was sick for a month with chills and fever, and after taking two bottles of Herbine am well and healthy."

Sold by St. Bernard drug store, Incorporated.

Conservation.

The resources of the earth are the basis of our national wealth. By means of them alone, in material things, comes leadership among the nations. The conservation movement now fully under way embraces the forest movement as one of its sources and great divisions. Thus the cause of forest conservation throughout the country has won a powerful ally and a more effective support for the work that lies just before us.—Clifford Pinchot in New England Magazine.

Good Judgement

is the essential characteristic of men and woman. Invaluable to good business men and necessary to housewives. A woman shows good judgement when she buys White's Cream Vermifuge for her baby. The best worm medicine ever offered to mothers. Many indeed are the sensible mothers, who write expressing their gratitude for the good health of their children, which they owe to the use of White's Cream Vermifuge.

Sold by St. Bernard Drug Store, Incorporated.

Grass of Great Strength.

A steel-like grass which grows on the volcanic slopes of Oran, Algeria, is so elastic and strong that it can be used instead of springs in the manufacture of furniture.

Swept Over Niagara.

This terrible calamity often happens because a careless boatman ignores the river's warnings—growing ripples and faster current—Nature's warnings are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the kidneys need attention if you would escape fatal maladies—Drop-sy, Diabetes or Bright's disease. Take Electric Bitters at once and see backache fly and all your best feelings return. "After long suffering from weak kidneys and lame back, one \$1.00 bottle wholly cured me," writes J. R. Blankenship, of Belk, Tenn.

Only 50c. at all leading druggists.

CARPET SWEEPER TOO NOISY.

Dealer Left with Memory of Good Joke to Compensate Him for Loss of Sale.

A hardware dealer in town tells a story about a prim old lady who came into his store the other day to purchase a carpet sweeper. She gazed here and there about the store as she entered, and finally going up to the dealer she looked at him quizzically over her glasses and asked: "Do you keep carpet sweepers?"

"Yes, madam," replied the dealer, and naming the two kinds which he had in stock, asked which she desired.

"Well," said the lady, "you may show me both kinds, if you will."

"Just a moment, madam, until I get them from the rear of the store." And with that he went to an obscure corner and took down the carpet-sweepers from their hooks upon the wall.

It happened that in front of one of the makes which he desired there was a lawn mower so hung that he had to move it. He took it down from the hook and as he did so it rolled along the floor with a grinding rattle.

Before he had time to turn around he heard the old lady shout from the front of the store: "That makes more noise than my old one, and I don't care to look at it," and so saying, she whisked out to the door, leaving the dealer to wonder whether the joke was worth the loss of the sale.—Portland Express.

MERE INCIDENT IN FOOTBALL.

Broken Collar Bone, Supposed to Be Enemy's, Considered a Detail of the Game.

There had been a hotly contested football game between the Steam Rollers of the Benjamin Franklin school and the Avalanches of the George Washington school. After the game was over and the contestants had returned to their various homes one of the heroes of the winning team complained of a feeling of soreness in the lower part of his neck.

"I didn't feel it until just now," he said; "but it hurts like sixty!"

His father examined it. It began to swell, and was very sore to the touch.

"I believe your collar bone is broken, my boy," said his father.

A surgeon was hastily summoned, and made an examination.

"Yes," he said, "the bone is fractured. How did it happen, Walter?"

"Do you remember anything about it?"

"Why, yes," answered the boy. "I remember that when I tackled Skinny Morgan I fell on top of him, and I heard something crack, but I thought it was his collar bone."—Youth's Companion.

Not One of His Studies.

Miss Blank's second grade was notorious throughout the school for a lamentable lack of discipline. It was in this grade that printed reports were first issued to the children. One day Tom came home, proudly bearing the first formal record of his progress in scholastic lines. His mother, having been a teacher, was pleased to note that her offspring's ratings were of high order, but his lawyer father, having scanned the slip minutely, said gravely:

"I don't see any record of deportment here, Thomas."

For a moment Tom looked blank, revolving the possible significance of the unknown term, then his face cleared.

"Oh," he said, "we don't have that in our room."—Delineator.

Ability Appreciated.

Sir Charles Wyndham (speaking at a dinner) told of a young man he once heard of who was paying attention to a lady to the great disgust of her father, who remonstrated very kindly with him. The father said: "If I see you in this house again I shall kick you out." The young man came back the very next day. "I told you what would happen," said the father, and it did happen. The young man did not appear for about five weeks, and then one day the father saw him coming toward the house, and immediately went and opened the front door.

"Haven't you had enough?" said the old man. "Have you come again to see my daughter?" "No, no," replied the other, "I have come on behalf of the president of our football club."

Following Illustrious Example.

An art student in Berlin wrote recently to a brewing concern in Bohemia, offering to paint for the brewers "pictures suitable for advertising purposes—artistic, appropriate, attractive and cheap." He goes on to say: "Sir John Mills was not above taking 40,000 marks from a soapmaker for one of his paintings, to be used as an advertisement. Nor did he hesitate to offer other pictures for the same purpose at the same price. Why should not I, who owe my tailor, and who fear to look my landlady in the face, not do the same? Stay! I shall do better. Am willing to take less than 40,000 marks for my best work."

The Last Straw.

"Say, paw," queried small Tommy Toddles, "why do they always put in a scythe when they make a picture of Father Time?"

"It is intended to represent the shortness of life, my son," answered Toddles, Sr. "Time cuts people down, you know."

"But, paw," continued Tommy, "when Time shall be no mow, he'll drop his scythe, won't he?"

"Speaking of time, young man," said the father, "you go up and tell your mother it's time to put you to bed."

Wisdom.

Wisdom does not show itself so much in precept as in life—in a firmness of mind and mastery of appetite. It teaches us to do, as well as to talk; and to make our actions and words all of a color.—Seneca.

Notice to our Customers.

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults.

Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, drug department.

Bicycle for the Blind.

An Englishman has invented a bicycle for the blind. In reality it is a multi-cycle, carrying 12 riders, led by a seeing person, who does the steering.

A Card.

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough, heals the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Cures la grippe cough and prevents pneumonia and constipation. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitute.

Sold by St. Bernard drug store, Incorporated.

Dependent Only on Itself.

True dignity is never gained by place and never lost when honors are withdrawn.—Massinger.

Stop earache in two minutes; toothache or pain or burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness one hour; muscleache two hours; sore throat (twelve hours)—Dr. Thomas Electric Oil, monograph or pain.

Ferocious.

It isn't safe to judge by appearance. The man who acts ferocious abroad may be as meek as a lamb at home.—Chicago Daily News.

Division of Labor.

A man's better-half lays down the rules in the house, but allows her husband to lay down the carpets.

Timber Too Widely Scattered.

While there is an abundance of suitable timber in Brazil, it is difficult to find many districts where the trees suitable for lumber are close enough together for profitable work. Transportation causes much difficulty, often making it impossible to transport logs to a mill or lumber to a market.

Up Before the Bar.

N. H. Brown, an attorney, of Pittsfield, Vt., writes: "We have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for years and find them such a good family medicine we wouldn't be without them." For Chills, Constipation, Biliousness or Sick Headache they work wonders. 25c at all leading druggists.

Make the Best of Things.

A jolly temper is not the sign of an empty head. Become a philosopher and skip over troubles and never cross bridges before you reach them.

MEHMED V NEW TURKEY MONARCH

ABDUL HAMID II, IS DEPOSED AND
HIS BROTHER PROCLAIMED
SULTAN.

YOUNG TURKS NOW QUARRRELING

Dethroned Sultan, a Prisoner, Wears
Ecclesiastical Dress as Head of
Church in the Hope That It
Will Prevent Assassination.

Constantinople, April 28.—The Sultan has been deposed. His dethronement is the joint work of the national assembly, which secretly voted in favor of his deposition, and a religious edict by the Sheikh-ul-Islam approving and legalizing the deposition.

The Sultan will be removed from the Yildiz Kiosk.

Immediately following the deposition of Abdul Hamid, his brother, Mehmed Rehad Effendi, was proclaimed the new Sultan amid scenes of the wildest enthusiasm.

"The tyrants have fallen. Hail! Hail Rehad!" was the cry that was repeatedly sounded through the streets.

The ceremony of Rehad's enthronement is now in progress.

Young Turks Quarrel.

Bitter quarrels have broken out in the ranks of the Young Turks over the question of how the Sultan shall be punished. Unless a decision is reached soon the question will so divide the dominant party that many of the fruits of its great victory will be lost.

While the Sheikh-ul-Islam is believed to have decreed that Abdul must die, the military leaders are opposed to his execution through fear that it will stir up a civil war.

Abdul remains a prisoner of the Young Turks in the Yildiz Kiosk. He is in a state of stupefaction and constantly wears his ecclesiastical dress as head of the church, in the hope that it will prevent his assassination.

Even the Sultan's servants have deserted him. Before fleeing they plundered the palace and the utmost confusion is now in evidence there.

No matter what fate is decreed to the Sultan the Young Turks, leaders have decided that his personal fortune, amounting to many million dollars, will be taken from him.

Will Suppress Disorders.

Cheftak Pasha, the real ruler of Constantinople, is organizing a big army with which to sweep Asia Minor and put down disorders there. An army of 5,000 reactionists is now marching from Scutari to Eskishehir in the hope of gathering sufficient recruits to start a civil war. Cheftak will immediately begin the pursuit of this fugitive army and a bloody battle is imminent.

The cabinet of Tewfik Pasha is still in office. Its resignation, handed in yesterday, was withdrawn at the request of Cheftak Pasha. Just as soon as more urgent matters are disposed of a new ministry will be appointed.

A SNAP FOR POLITICIANS

Colorado's Unique Measure Provides
That State Will Contribute for
Campaign Expenses.

Denver, Colo., April 28.—Governor Shafroth Tuesday signed the campaign expenses bill passed by the recent legislature, and the unique measure becomes a law in ninety days.

The bill provides that the state shall contribute for campaign expenses every two years, 25 cents for each vote cast at the preceding general election, the sum to be divided among the political parties according to the vote cast for their respective candidates for governor.

Short \$2,500, Kills Himself.

Bloomington, Ind., April 28.—Martin Mathews, former trustee of Bloomington township, shot himself in the left breast with a shotgun and died. An expert accountant a few days ago asserted that Mathews' accounts as trustee were out of balance about \$2,500. Mathews could make no satisfactory explanation.

Keeps Crowd Off, Kills Self.

Terre Haute, Ind., April 28.—U. S. Gordon, of Sullivan, Ind., stood on his porch keeping away two policemen and a crowd, assembled by his wife's report that he intended to commit suicide, by threatening to shoot them. Then he fired a bullet into his brain. A dry wave put his saloon out of business.

Denies Coopers New Trial.

Nashville, Tenn., April 28.—Judge Hart, in the criminal court here Tuesday morning, denied the application for a new trial in the Cooper murder case, and an appeal was taken to the supreme court. Col. and Robin Cooper were recently sentenced to 20 years for the killing of Senator Carmack.

Fire on U. S. Battleship.

New York, April 28.—Fire, said to have been started by the dropping of a hot rivet, was discovered in the cradle of the battleship Florida in the Brooklyn navy yard.

Firemen extinguished the blaze before it had damaged the ship.

RAILROAD AUTO ACCIDENT

VICE-PRESIDENT AND TRAIN
MASTER IN WRECK.

One Killed and Two Badly Injured By
Overturning of Machine Caused
by Hitting a Dog.

Bonne Terre, Mo., April 28.—Herne Hoblitzelle was killed and two other men were badly injured when a railroad automobile struck a dog on the tracks of the Mississippi River & Bonne Terre railway a mile south of Plattsburg Tuesday afternoon. The automobile was overturned and the occupants buried under the machine.

R. R. S. Parsons, superintendent of the St. Joseph Lead company and second vice-president of the railroad, and H. M. Fauquier, trainmaster, were the injured. The chauffeur and a guest of Mr. Parsons were uninjured. Hoblitzelle was a brother-in-law of Parsons, who owned the automobile.

CARTOONS CAUSE TROUBLE

Annual Edition of Drake University's
Publication Held Up by the
Faculty.

Des Moines, Ia., April 28.—The annual edition of the "Quax," Drake University's student publication, was confiscated Tuesday night by the faculty and its editors threatened with possible expulsion unless two objectionable cartoons were withdrawn. The edition was published at a cost of \$3,000 and the student board of editors finally agreed to expurgate the edition and the offensive cartoons of Dean Frederick Norton of college of liberal arts and Miss Bessie Gringradi, student in medical department were cut out of 1250 copies.

The cartoons reflected upon Dean Norton's methods in class and Miss Gringradi's criticism of certain members of her class.

SENATE TO DEMAND RIDER

Maximum Tax of 30 Cents Proposed
as Amendment to Missouri Pro-
hibition Bill.

Jefferson City, Mo., April 28.—The senate committee on constitutional amendments met Tuesday afternoon and tentatively agreed on a report concerning the prohibition amendment.

It is announced that a tax rider of a maximum 30 cents will be put on the amendment and the house resolution providing for an election in 1933 will be stricken out.

The action of the committee foreshadows a stubborn fight, but it is believed generally that before the house and senate can agree adjournment will come.

SCORPION HAS CLOSE CALL

American Gunboat Was Only Ninety
Feet From Italian Boat When
Latter Has Explosion.

Naples, April 28.—Eleven men were killed and eleven others wounded as a result of the explosion here yesterday on board the Italian submarine Foca. The American gunboat Scorpion although only ninety feet distant from the Foca, suffered no damage.

Launches from the gunboat helped in the work of refloating the Foca. Lieutenant Commander George W. Logan, captain of the Scorpion has expressed the condolences of the American navy to the Italian department of marine.

Will Pray for Rain.

San Antonio, Tex., April 28.—So serious has the drought become that Bishop Forest of the Catholic church, has ordered three days prayer for rain in his diocese, which is all of southwest Texas. No rain of consequence has fallen since December 12.

Urged Not to Raise Rates.

Jefferson City, Mo., April 28.—Attorney-General Major late Tuesday urged executive heads of the Missouri lines in conference at Chicago not to raise the passenger rate to 3 cents per mile. He makes no threats, but gives what he considers wholesome advice.

Suit to Dissolve Combination.

Salt Lake City, April 28.—The introduction of testimony in the government suit to dissolve the alleged combination of the Union Pacific, Southern Pacific and affiliated lines for the purpose of preventing competition, was begun in this city Tuesday.

Kidnapers Trial Goes Over.

Mercer, Pa., April 28.—Following the adjournment of court Tuesday it was said there was a possibility that the case of James F. Boyle, the alleged Whittia abductor, set for trial Friday would not be reached then.

Wilbur Wright Starts Home.

Rome, April 28.—Wilbur and Orville Wright and their sister, Miss Katherine Wright, left here today for Paris. They will arrive in London on Sunday night and will sail on May 5 for the United States.

Weather Forecast.

Missouri—Fair, warmer Wednesday, Thursday showers, somewhat cooler in west portion.

Indiana—Fair Wednesday; warmer in north and central portions Thursday showers, light to moderate northeast winds, shifting to south.

Illinois—Fair, warmer Wednesday; Thursday showers; moderate east to south winds.

THE DOVE'S PREDICAMENT.



SENATE HEARS PAYNE BILL

WILL BE CONSIDERED FINALLY
BY PARAGRAPH MONDAY.

While the Entire Measure is Subject
to Further Revision Progress
Has Been Made.

Washington, April 24.—The first reading of the tariff bill for consideration of committee amendments was concluded when the senate adjourned Friday. According to an agreement made when the reading was begun that every paragraph of the entire bill will be subject to amendment when it is taken up for final consideration on each paragraph next Monday. While the whole measure is thus subject to further revision, all concede that substantial progress has been made. There will be no return to many of the schedules. There was comparatively little debate on the measure Friday, as Senator Aldrich postponed replying to many questions asked of him in order to hasten the conclusion of the reading of the measure, saying he would make full explanations when the various amendments receive final consideration. Many provisions, including the wool pulp and wool schedules were Friday passed over on specific objection.

PUBLISHER COLLIER DEAD

Is Stricken With Apoplexy at Club
and Dies Suddenly—Was Ex-
pert Polo Player.

New York, April 24.—Peter F. Collier, founder and publisher of Colliers' weekly, died suddenly Friday night of apoplexy at the Riding club. Peter F. Collier was the founder, chief owner and editor of Colliers' Weekly. In this he was associated with his only son, Robert J. Collier, who, with the widow survive him.

Born in Ireland in 1849 he arrived in this country when a young man and settled in Cincinnati, where he was educated. He came to New York more than thirty years ago, where he started the publishing house and amassed a large fortune in the subscription book business and by publishing periodicals.

Mr. Collier was an enthusiast on outdoor sports, being an expert polo player and almost daily was in the saddle.

GREWSOME EXHIBIT TELLS

Man Accused of Wife Murder Hears
Testimony of Finding Portions
of Body in Furnace.

Cambridge, Mass., April 24.—The strain of his trial for the murder of his wife, apparently began to tell upon Chester C. Jordan Friday as the government continued to place grewsome exhibits before the jury and introduced more evidence to support the charge that Jordan killed the woman and dismembered her body.

A witness testified to finding portions of his wife's body in the furnace at their home in Somerville, and the top of a skull was produced and one of the medical examiners pointed out certain indentations, which the government contended were made with a flatiron, Jordan nearly collapsed.

Bribe Case at an End.

Pittsburg, April 24.—The trial of Henry M. Bolger, a hotel and saloon proprietor, charged with accepting \$17,500 for the purpose of bribing councilmen to secure city deposits for a bank, was concluded Friday afternoon.

Johnson and O'Brien to Fight.

Pittsburg, April 24.—Jack Johnson, heavyweight champion, and Jack O'Brien of Philadelphia, were matched here Friday to fight a six-round bout at Philadelphia on May 19th for a purse guaranteed to be \$5,000.

WORKING MAN AND CHURCH

JOHN MITCHELL TALKS TO YALE
DIVINITY SCHOOL.

Labor Leader Says There Are Six
Ends Which Trades Unions Are
Striving to Attain.

New Haven, Conn., April 21.—John Mitchell, former president of the United Mine Workers of America, spoke Tuesday before the Yale divinity school on the "relation of the working man to the church."

"There are," he said, "six ends which trades unions are striving to attain; a wage suitable to the American standard of living, the eight hour day, child labor law, employers' liability; improved working conditions; and the preservation of the constitutional guarantee of free speech, free press and trial by jury and it is to attain all these, all other methods failing that resort is made to strikes and boycotts. There is more in a strike than wages or hours of labor, and a strike may be loss from a money point of view and a great gain in a higher and noble sense.

"If I were asked to propose a solution of the whole vexed problem of modern industrial life, I should unhesitatingly advise a literal application of the golden rule."

QUIZ SMUGGLE SYNDICATE

Custom Officials Declare \$1,000,000
Worth of Paris Gowns Have
Escaped Duty Each Year.

New York, April 21.—Further investigation of the systematic smuggling of Paris gowns into this port led the custom house officials Tuesday to declare that the syndicate has probably smuggled in \$1,000,000 worth of goods each year for the last ten years, thus defrauding the government out of \$600,000 annually in customs duty.

Efforts to avoid criminal prosecution and to shield from publicity the prominent women for whom the \$55,000 worth of recently seized gowns were intended, resulted in the offer by reputable attorneys, representing anonymous clients of \$260,000 to the government to drop the investigation.

The federal grand jury is investigating the case and it is intimated that the identity of the smugglers will be revealed.

JILTED GIRL SHOTS ACTOR

Stage Director for Mable Paige Stock
Company Killed While Attempt-
ing to Explain.

Jacksonville, Fla., April 21.—Following closely on the heels of an announcement of the approaching marriage of Earl P. Adams, an actor and stage director of the Mabel Paige Stock company now playing here, to Miss Elizabeth Bagley, Miss Jessie Brown, a well known young woman to whom Adams had been previously engaged, shot and killed him Tuesday afternoon at her home, where it is alleged Adams went to explain to her his approaching marriage to Miss Bagley.

Adams was shot several times by Miss Brown and he died almost instantly.

Miss Brown is the sister of May Brown, who was killed here in 1905 by her fiancé, who at the same time shot her mother, Mrs. Freeman and Detective Cahoon.

Gambler's Aid Church Fund.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., April 23.—After Mayor Kniffen and several policemen raided a gambling house and captured negro gamblers the mayor said he would let them off if they would pay the \$54.99 gas bill of the Zion A. M. E. church, whose pastor had asked for his help. The gamblers raised \$38.70 and the mayor let them go.

BAILEY OPPOSES TARIFF

DISCUSSES PHASES OF PENDING
PAYNE MEASURE.

Argues for His Amendment Providing
For an Income Tax—Favors Re-
striction of Immigrants.

Washington, April 27.—Denouncing the principle of a protective tariff as unfair in taking money from one man to give it to another in order to encourage him in the pursuit of another wise unprofitable business, Senator Bailey, of Texas, delivered a set speech on the Democratic side in opposition to the pending tariff bill.

Both the floor and the galleries were crowded. Mrs. Taft occupied a seat in the president's gallery.

After he proceeded without interruption for over an hour, several senators engaged in colloquys with him. Referring to Mr. Bailey's statement that the duties of the pending bill might be lowered 33 1-3 percent, Mr. Aldrich asked whether he supposed the profits of American industries equalled that amount.

Mr. Bailey replied that in the case of the United States Steel corporation, he believed they had, and he cited the increased capitalization of that organization as an evidence of the enormous profit. He insisted that such a lowering of the rate of duty would not seriously affect importations because he believed American manufacturers would be stimulated by the added foreign competition and would continue to supply the markets.

Mr. Bailey discussed his amendment providing for an income tax which was criticized by Mr. Aldrich as tending to reduce the production to be given American labor if it should result in proportionate decrease of customs duties.

Mr. Bailey favored restriction of immigration as a protection to American labor. Mr. Aldrich retorted that while Mr. Bailey was ready to keep the foreign laborer from our shores, he was not averse to allowing the product of this cheap labor to come in competition with the product of American workingmen.

EVANS AND IJICHI CONFER

"Fighting Bob" and Japanese Admiral
Agree That War With Japan is
Not Possible.

Los Angeles, April 27.—Admiral H. Ijichi, commander of the Japanese training squadron now at San Pedro had a long talk Monday with Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans. The two admirals, who are old friends and who are now staying at the same hotel, discussed international questions including the possibility of war between the United States and Japan. They agreed that war between the two nations was impossible.

"I see they have been trying to get us in trouble," said Admiral Evans. "Yes," replied Admiral Ijichi, "but such a thing is perfectly impossible. The United States and Japan understand each other too well for anything of that kind. The people of your country and mine have too deep seated a friendship for each other to ever allow any trivial matter to bring about trouble."

"I agree with you," said Admiral Evans. "Such a thought is ridiculous."

TORNADO DESTROYS TOWN

Sixteen are Injured and Every Structure
in Centrahoma, Okla.,
Wrecked by Storm.

Oklahoma City, Okla., April 27.—Sixteen persons were injured, one perhaps fatally in a tornado which destroyed a large part of the town of Centrahoma, near here, Monday.

A child of Rev. E. J. Matthews is thought to be dying. Mrs. Matthews and her four other children also were injured.

Lee Grist was badly bruised and his collarbone was broken. The others were not seriously hurt.

Not a building in the town remained wholly intact after the storm. Twelve buildings including the Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian churches were totally wrecked. The town contains about 800 inhabitants.

TRAIN FOR THE PRESIDENT

Bill is Introduced Planning Private,
Baggage and Sleeping Car for
Chief Executive.

Washington, April 27.—If a bill introduced by Representative Dwight of New York, becomes a law, the United States will own a complete railway train consisting of a baggage car, a sleeping car and a private car for the exclusive use of the president of the United States. The sum of \$60,000 to be expended by the secretary of war is provided and he is authorized to annually enter into contracts with railway companies for hauling the train. For expenses in connection with the travels of the president, his guests and attendants, the sum of \$25,000 is appropriated to be immediately available.

Has Check Fraud to Face.

San Francisco, April 27.—G. H. Stehl, said to be the son of a millionaire manufacturer at Yonkers, N. Y., arrested at Grass Valley on a warrant charging him with a \$200 check fraud, was brought to this city Monday and is in the city prison.

LOEB UNEARTHS CUSTOMS FRAUD

SCANDAL IN DEPARTMENT RE-
VEALS GIGANTIC STEAL OF
MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

PRESIDENT ADVISES SHAKEUP

Large Quantities of Dutiable Goods
Are Brought into the Country
Without Paying Import Tax
to the Government.

New York, April 23.—The discovery that great quantities of dutiable goods have been smuggled into the country proved Thursday to be only the forerunner of a scandal in the customs department unearthed by Collector of the Port William Loeb, Jr., and involving gigantic frauds, through which the government has been mulcted of millions of dollars.

It was admitted Thursday afternoon by officials high in the customs department here that systematic graft has been found to exist. The result will be an immediate shakeup in the department, this having been the purpose, it is now learned of the visit of Collector Loeb to Washington.

Loeb Confers With Taft.

Loeb returned Thursday afternoon after conferences with President Taft and Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh. Loeb made a statement as follows:

"It must be admitted there is a scandal in the customs department, but none of the present employees is involved in it."

In spite of this official disclaimer of any intention of visiting the fruits of the investigation that has now been disclosed upon the heads of men now in the customs service. It was learned from an authoritative source that a shakeup will take place, nevertheless.

The probe into the affairs of the customs department revealed the fact that the vast quantities of dutiable goods that succeeded in getting into the country without paying the import tax did so chiefly with the connivance of customs officers.

SECURITY OIL QUILTS TEXAS

Companies Accused of Being Standard
Subsidiaries Give Up Fight
Against State.

Galveston, Tex., April 23.—The Security Oil Co., the National Petroleum Co. and the Southwestern Production Co. have virtually surrendered in the attack upon them as members of the Standard Oil combine and will withdraw from the state with the cases pending against them in the courts.

Special Assistant Attorney General Lightfoot, in charge of trust prosecutions, has issued a statement showing that these concerns could get oil ships and all other facilities for disposing of and transporting their products without using the Standard's.

CELL REVIVES HIS LOVE

After Serving Two Days in Jail,
Carmi, Ill., Wife Deserter Wants
to Go Back to Her.

Carmi, Ill., April 23.—Imprisonment in jail, according to Boaz Cunningham, is a sure test as to whether you love your wife. Cunningham was given a three-months' jail sentence for wife desertion, and after spending two days and nights in jail petitioned Judge Kern for release, stating that he had just learned that he really loved his wife.

After he signed a contract to pay \$5 each week to his wife he was released.

TITUS TO STAY WITH ARMY

First to Scale the Walls of China City
at Battle of Pekin Will Be Made
Regimental Chaplain.

Washington, April 23.—Lieutenant Calvin P. Titus of the fourteenth infantry, who was the first man to scale the walls of the Chinese city at the battle of Pekin, on August 14, 1900, has reconsidered his intention to leave the army and President Taft has revoked the acceptance of his resignation. He resigned several months ago in order to devote his entire time to religious work, mainly in connection with the Y. M. C. A. It was accepted to take effect July 1 next.

Iowa Muddle Ends.

Des Moines, Ia., April 23.—B. F. Keltz, state pharmacy commissioner, resigned Thursday, explaining that he could do no good while at outs with the governor. Keltz was accused of irregularities in collecting his per diem and was asked to resign by Governor Carroll. He refused and the governor found himself unable to oust him.

Taft Sees Candidates Ride Goat.

Washington, April 23.—President Taft Thursday night attended a regular session of Temple Masonic lodge of this city. There was a large attendance and the president who was made a Mason "At Sight" in Cincinnati in February saw the third degree worked upon several candidates.

NEVER A MAN TO BE ENVIED.

Philadelphia Writer's Idea of Status to Be Accorded Bachelor in Society.

The bachelor is punished already, not only in losing the joys of a home, but being an object of contumely. So long as bachelors are willing to put up with all the losses they sustain in celibacy far be it from the majesty of the law to impose further penalties. It was Cicero or a man of his day who remarked that it was onerous for a man to get along with a wife, but impossible to get along without one. The bachelor is not a man—only a more or less imitation of one—sometimes a very poor one. He thinks he has a good time in escaping all the major responsibilities of life, but he is deceiving no one but himself. As an example and a warning he has his uses in society. As an individual he is apt to find that he is eating only apples of Sodom. The man who deliberately remains a bachelor is already punished enough. Let him alone in his misery until some nice girl comes along and carries him off. And we may remark that no man is a bachelor of his own initiative—no matter how much he may think so. He is simply a human derelict whom the women have examined and passed by. The bachelors are the disjecta membra of society whom no woman will have. That is awful and it is enough. —Philadelphia Inquirer.

MUSIC APPEALS TO ESKIMOS.

Voices Good and They Sing in Tune, According to Traveler in Regions of the North.

Music is one of the chief pleasures and accomplishments of the Eskimos. At the Labrador missions violins are used by them in the church choir, and brass bands are organized. In "Along the Labrador Coast" Dr. Townsend tells of an evening's entertainment with the Eskimos at Nain.

"For over an hour these natives sing to us," he says, "familiar music with Eskimo words—'Rock of Ages,' 'Holy Night,' interspersed with what I take to be secular songs. Their voices are harmonious and the singing is of a superior order. We return the compliment in the only way we can with a graphophone. It is indeed a terrible come-down to 'The Old Apple Tree' and 'Everybody Works But Father,' but the Eskimos seem to enjoy it, and greet the songs and their explanation by the interpreter with peals of laughter. 'A song in which a man beats his wife seems especially to amuse them. A Moravian brother told me that they had been unable to win the Eskimo from the wife-beating habit. Even the wives resent any interference on this score.

"An Irish jig makes them shake with joy, and I am sure they would dance were there room to stir."

Terms for Inebriety.

According to Hotten, some of the terms denoting inebriety are as follows: Beery, bemused, boozy, bosky, corned, foggy, fou, fresh, hazy, elevated, kisky, lussy, moony, muggy, musky, on, screwed, stewed, tight and wily. In an intermediate class stand podgy, bearded, blued, cut, primed, lumpy, plowed, muddled, obfuscated, swikey, three sheets in the wind and topheavy. "But the acme," says the same authority, "is only obtained when the disguised individual 'can't see a hole in the ladder,' or when he is 'all mops and brooms,' or 'off his nut,' or 'with his main-brace well spiced,' or 'with the sun in his eyes,' or when he has 'lapped the gutter' and 'got the gravel rash,' or 'on the rantan,' or 'on the re-ran,' or when he is 'sewed up,' or 'regularly scampered.'"

Getting Into Practice.

It is often pleasant to theorize than to perform. A young law student, says a writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer, was making a study of certain processes of his future profession. He showed an inclination to sit in the house and speculate idly, instead of doing some of the domestic tasks which stood waiting.

"Deduction is an interesting process," declared the youth to his father. "For example, there is a heap of ashes in the yard. That is evidence that the family has recently had fires."

"Well, John," interrupted his father, "suppose you pursue your studies a little farther by going out and sifting that pile of ashes."—Youth's Companion.

Dickens' Method of Speaking.

Before making a speech Charles Dickens would decide on his various heads and then in his mind's eye liken the whole subject to the tire of a cart wheel—he being the hub. From the hub to the tire he would run as many spokes as there were subjects to be treated and during the progress of the speech he would deal with each spoke separately, elaborating them as he went round the wheel; and when all the spokes dropped out one by one and nothing but the tire and space remained he would know that he had accomplished his task and that his speech was at an end.

American Girls Responsible.

Probably the American woman is answerable for a good deal of the unrest among the daughters of France for she comes among them with all sorts of daring projects and perfectly lovely clothes. She marries their brothers, she studies art, music and literature in their country and she walks serenely on along the path of liberty, to the amazement of men, angels and the Parisian.—The Queen

Robinson's Detective Work

I was telephoning Randall about a business detail that had popped into my head just as I was leaving the theater, when the thing happened.

"I am sure that number is not busy," I assured the operator, and there followed the usual provoking silence. "Plague take it," I muttered, when I heard something like a moan through the phone.

"My God, they'll kill me!" I almost dropped the receiver in surprise. The words, uttered in a low time, evidently a woman's, had the effect of coming from blank space. The shock set me to quivering.

"They'll be back in a moment. They'll have no mercy. Help me, for God's sake."

The words came jerkily over the phone, cut into sentences, and were spoken in a repressed fashion as if the speaker were trying to conceal them from someone. But they began to grow louder and more charged with emotion.

"They can't be gone much longer. I think I hear them on the stairs now. Good God, they're coming! Help me! Help me! They're—"

It was Randall's blatant voice that broke in. "Hello," he said. "Hello, Well!"

"Hang up your receiver," I shouted. "This is me, Robinson. Hurry, you idiot. Something terrible's happened."

It took an endless time to make him understand. The moment he did cut off I began violently to work the receiver-holder of my phone in an effort to attract the operator's attention. There was a snap somewhere. The phone suddenly became absolutely dead. It took me some time to realize this; then I jammed it down on the desk and ran to the door.

As I opened it, a cab was creeping by. Hailing the driver, I jumped in. "Go like the devil," I said, and gave him the address of the west exchange with which I knew my phone was connected.

I fairly gnawed my nails to the quick as the driver whipped his horse along at top speed. The words were ringing in my ears: "Help me! Help me!" What had happened?

Around the corner we whirled and the lights of the exchange flashed into sight. "Wait," I shouted to the driver, as I leaped out and dashed up the stairs. A girl pointed out to me the manager.

"The forces have just been changed," he said. "The operator on your line has gone home."

"But can't anyone else tell me what phone I was connected with?" I exclaimed.

He said they couldn't.

Then another resort came into my mind. "Where does the girl live? I'll go to her home."

He asked each separate girl and none knew. I was growing desperate when the boy who did odd jobs said he thought she lived with her aunt on Queen and Oak streets in the Millersworth suburb. The next instant I was in the cab, driving like fury. The Millersworth suburb was six miles away. It was three o'clock when we reached there. The girl and her aunt had moved back within the city fully ten miles from where we were. As soon as possible I changed cabs, for the horse I had been using was utterly done up. "Drive for all you are worth," I said to my new caddy.

The words I had heard over the phone kept running through my brain: "Help me, help me!" Perhaps it was too late.

There was a growing light in the east when we stopped before a small frame house. Aching in every joint from my hard drive, I ran up the steps. Bur-r, went the bell. There was a wait, that patter of feet, then the gas in the hall was lighted.

I shouted who I was and whom I wanted to see.

The door cracked and a head done up in curl-papers appeared. "I'm her. What's the trouble?"

I told her, clenching my hands, knitting my brows, filling my tones with dramatic emphasis the while. She started, slowly her eyes opened, then her mouth expanded into a smile. For a moment I stood unbelieving.

"But, do you understand?" I cried. "This is a life and death matter. Whom was I connected with?"

"Me."

"What?"

She extended a yellow-back volume through the door. "I had got to the third chapter, just where the princess had been thrown into the dungeon, when I had to go on duty; so I took the book along with me, and was reading a bit out to Mamie Moore when you asked for a number. Listen: 'My God, they'll kill me! They'll be back in a moment. They'll have no mercy. Help me for God's sake. They can't be gone much longer. I think I hear them on the stairs now. Good God, they're coming! Help me, help me! They're—' The boss came along about that time."

I turned brusquely away. "Good night," I said.

She giggled.

German Shipbuilding Depression.

During the year 1908 there were 99 (against 435 in 1907) seagoing steamships, of an aggregate of 147,270 gross register tonnage, built in German shipyards; at the close of the year 67 ocean steamships were in course of construction, representing 187,362 tonnage. Ship-building and the shipping trade have not been prosperous in the last year.

SERVED AS HIS LADY'S MAID.

Romantic Manner of Wooing That Won Love of Young Russian. Widow for Her Admirer.

A St. Petersburg paper publishes details of a Russian romance in which figures the wealthy and beautiful young Baroness Urusoff, the widow of a distinguished Russian government official.

All the young cavaliers of Moscow were hopelessly in love with her. The baroness, however, rejected all attempts to obtain an introduction to her and lived in perfect seclusion, attended only by an elderly relative. Some months ago a young peasant girl began to visit the residence of the baroness, offering the servants cheap articles for sale. Subsequently the baroness used to buy different articles from the peasant, who was intelligent, had good manners and considerable conversational talents.

The baroness eventually asked the girl whether she would enter her service as a lady's maid. She agreed and discharged her duties to perfection for a fortnight and then revealed "herself" as a young Russian nobleman named Maximoff, who, taking advantage of his fair hair and complexion, had masqueraded as a domestic servant to break down the barriers with which the beautiful baroness had surrounded herself.

The baroness was so much impressed by his extraordinary perseverance that she became engaged to him, and the marriage took place a few days ago.

ORIGIN OF FOOLSCAP PAPER.

Emblem First Made Use Of by Cromwell to Show His Contempt for All Things Royal.

Everyone who has handled paper recognizes foolscap as a sheet 13 by 16 inches. This is used as a standard size all the world over, officially and commercially. It will therefore be interesting to know where and how this word originated. After the execution of Charles I. Cromwell and his staff, in organizing the commonwealth, made all possible effort to remove everything which had anything to do with the old monarchy. The paper in official use up to the time had as a watermark the king's crown; and, when Cromwell was asked what should be put in the place of the crown, to show his overwhelming dislike for anything concerning royalty, he directed a fool's cap to be put in place of the crown. This was done, and when Charles II. ascended the throne of England, it was at first forgotten to replace the cap by something else, and then, too late, the king was afraid to do anything to recall things dangerous to touch, and so it was neglected and the fool's cap may be seen as a watermark on nearly all British official papers.

Hot Water Cure for Insomnia.

To insure the benefit of the hot water, it must be taken off the fire the moment it boils—not just before or after—and poured at once into a cup or glass. Then it should be taken while very hot. A little practice will enable one to swallow it at little less than the boiling point, and in addition to the proper temperature, the proper time must be observed. It is most efficacious in curing indigestion and improving the general tone of the system. If taken immediately on waking in the morning, again an hour before lunch and an hour before dinner also, and to drink two glassfuls on retiring will almost positively insure sound sleep. It may require two or three days' trial before the desired result is effected, but once gained it can be held without interruption by faithfully pursuing this method.

No, Dog!

Reared in the strict school of "Yee, sir!" and "No, ma'am!" addressed without thought of servility to all elders and betters, I find this a season of rare courtesy and scant civility.

Well do I remember that awesome scene at my father's table when a stout and rebellious little sister, seething with disappointment over some denied dainty, answered "No!" to a well meant proffer of a less desirable dish.

"No, dog? or No, cat?" my father inquired with ominous calm. "No, dog!" the sturdy lass recklessly replied.

I quake even now at the thought of the breathless pause which followed, and draw a veil over the painful aftermath.—Appleton's.

Cure for Headache.

One of the very best remedies for a sick or nervous headache was suggested to me recently by a Finnish servant girl. She took raw potatoes without either washing or paring and cut them into thick slices. These were laid close together on the forehead and temples and kept in place by covering with a large handkerchief folded cornerwise and tied in the back.

In a short time the pain disappeared. As the pieces of potato get hot replace with cold fresh ones.

They give all the coolness of ice without the incidental dampness, and there is not the burning sensation ice often causes.

Unsympathetic.

Mrs. Malaprop—Young Sharp will have to apologize before I'll speak to him again.

Miss Interest—Did he insult you?

Mrs. Malaprop—Did he? The last time I met him I told him that my uncle, Lord de Style, had locomotive attacks, and he had the impudence to ask if he "whistled at cross-tags." He's an unsympathetic brute.

A PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

(Pretty girl in elaborate negligee seated before a silver-littered dressing table doing her hair. Whenever her emotions overpower her she unconsciously brushes harder, slowing down in the more meditative moments. These are her thoughts.)

"It is simply atrocious and unforgivable! I've considered the subject very carefully, very carefully indeed, from all sides, because I believe in always being just, even when you are the injured person. Why, I've considered it fully 15 minutes and I believe my head aches from the intensity with which I've devoted myself to it, and headaches make wrinkles and I'm not going to be such a goose as to start wrinkles in my face because of a man like Winchester Henderson! Not I!"

"I'm not going to give him the satisfaction of knowing that anything he could do would affect me in the least. That's the trouble—how to show proper resentment that will be noticeable even to a stupid person like himself without giving him ground to flatter himself that he has disturbed me."

"Men are so frightfully conceited. They think all they have to do is look at a girl and she is simply overcome with gratitude at being noticed. And Winchester is as bad as the rest, even if he does cover up with that air of retiring modesty. It really is deceitful when you come to think about it."

"If he thinks for one minute that I'm going to stand his forgetting an engagement with me he is very much mistaken! What if the head of his firm did come to town and keep him and what if his sister did telephone that the baby had the measles and her husband was away and she was scared to death? Little things like that shouldn't entirely upset his mental processes. I wonder that he dared put such feeble excuses on paper!"

"I suppose he fancies that when he calls to-night, as he says he will, I'll receive him as sweetly as usual. Well, I'll fool him!"

"It won't do, however, to go in with a tragedy queen air. I think on the whole I'll be downstairs when he comes, and reading. A person can be almost insultingly rude and absent-minded looking up from a book with an instant's faraway stare as though she couldn't quite place the caller who had just entered. Her subsequent elaborate sweetness doesn't remove the shock he has of feeling there was even an instant's time when she could forget him. But then I'd have to continue being sweet and that wouldn't do!"

"It might be better to come downstairs with my chin not up in the air, but perfectly level, greet him with elaborate politeness and keep the conversation on the most perfunctory society plane just as though he were some one I didn't in the least care about, but was going to be courteous to if I died for it. And be so nice to him that he wouldn't have a single thing to get offended at and yet keep a regular stone wall between us! I would take clever handling, but I could manage that kind of situation very nicely. There's nothing that will so baffle and infuriate a man as that!"

"On the whole, that's too much effort to waste on Winchester. It doesn't matter sufficiently to cause me to exert myself as much as that. I might act just plain bored, reply absent-mindedly and when he tried to repeat his excuses say carelessly, almost, as though I were amused at his thinking anything he did affected me, that it didn't matter in the least, that other things which were more important had quite swept it from my mind."

"I could say, 'Oh, did we have an engagement that night?' and then laugh kind of helplessly and murmur something about how shockingly I forget things. That would beat into his brain the novel idea that maybe he wasn't so important after all!"

"I'd just like to stir him up a bit and make him humble and apologetic. I suppose he's too devoured by conceit to have anything like that affect him, though. He knows there are plenty more girls on earth besides me—silly ones, too, who would be only too glad to have him come to see them."

"You really can't blame the men when girls are so foolish. Annette Billings, now would simply break her neck if she thought there was a chance to get Winchester away from me, and goodness knows when a girl like that starts in it is all up so far as any other girl is concerned. Men are such idiots that way—they always run after a girl who flatters and cajoles them and takes such an interest in them and their careers! Ouch! My, how I pulled my hair!"

"I expect the real clever, subtle person would let even her desire for revenge go if she wanted to outwit a rival who was lying in wait. It would be my cue to receive Winchester as usual, listen sweetly, and forgive with generous magnanimity, thus putting him in my debt. He'd be entranced with my lovely nature, because he really crawls in that note. He did seem to be dreadfully ashamed of himself. Maybe he is!"

The more I think about it the more I believe if I want to finish Annette's chances forever and ever and really wipe her off the map it's up to me to do the grand act of forgiveness! I'll wear my pink dress, too! Annette looks a fright in pink!"

"Not that I care in the least about Winchester—but really, it is wicked to cherish revenge!"—Chicago Daily News.

FOR WALL STREET SUCCESS.

Just a Few of the Qualifications Necessary if One Is to "Beat the Game."

The clergyman who says that he can take "a \$100 bill, a pencil and a pad" and make a fortune in Wall Street recommends the process only to those who possess one important qualification. They must know the game. Given that, the rest is easy. To know the game thoroughly it is necessary to be in the confidence of the board when ten per cent. dividends are to be declared; to learn ahead of the crowd what stock is next to be marked up on the strength of rumors of dividend guarantees; what bankrupt road is to be sold to a system; what manipulation the bull pool is about to undertake, and to have other advance information equally helpful. It is given to few to possess this knowledge, no doubt by a wise provision of nature which permits the many to be sacrificed that the most fit may survive. If it were possible for any one with a \$100 bill to become a Wall Street millionaire the aggregation of swollen fortunes would menace the republic. Doubtless in the case of the clergyman in question the gain to the ministry involved the loss of a magnate to the financial world. But for the ordinary run of speculators there is no place where a little learning is so dangerous a thing as in Wall street.

MULES NOT HARD TO HANDLE.

Whole Secret Is in Knowing How to Do It, According to Army Officer.

Horse and mule men at the stock yards stood in admiration the other afternoon while the soldiers of Battery A and B, Second United States artillery, loaded 13 cars of mules in 25 minutes. It was a new record on the loading docks, and it wasn't accomplished by any unusual methods either. Nor was the mule driver's vocabulary resorted to. How did they do it? The lieutenant simply called the roll and the mules responded to their names.

"Nigger," called an officer, and a little black gun mule ambled up.

"Now, Mollie, you're next; now Cyclone," and Cyclone came like a cyclone.

If a mule was refractory a few men in khaki took hold of him and pushed and shoved him into place.

"No wonder," said an envious mule driver, "they know their mules; they couldn't do them all that way."

"That so?" said a non-commissioned officer. "I guess we could. It's all in knowing how. You never want to flinch around a mule. Never look back when you leave him. After you know how, mules are easier to handle than horses."—Kansas City Times.

How the Baby Bird Flew.

J. M. Barrie has a little fable in one of his works about a baby lark asking its mother to teach it to fly. The mother thought hard about how she herself had learned to fly long ago last year, but all she could recall was that she suddenly did it.

"Wait till the sun comes out after the rain," she said, half remembering. The rain came and glued the bird's wings together.

"I shall never be able to fly nor to sing," it wailed. Then of a sudden it had to blink its eyes for a glorious light had spread over the world. The baby bird's breast swelled, it did not know why, and it fluttered from the ground, it did not know how. "The sun has come out after the rain," it trilled. "Thank you, sun, thank you," and it floated up crying: "Thank you."

An Optical Illusion.

Did you ever try to see through your hand? By following these directions you may at least make yourself believe you are looking right through the palm. Out of a piece of paste-board about five inches square roll a tube. Have one end just large enough to fit around the eye, and the other a little smaller. Take the tube between the thumb and fingers of the right hand; put the larger end to your eye, and press your left hand against the smaller end. Keep both eyes open. Objects beyond the left hand will be plainly visible, and there will appear to be a hole through the center of the palm. It is the uncovered left eye which is actually doing all the seeing, but so far as appearances go, it will seem as if the right eye were seeing, right straight through the left hand.

Well Answered.

During the encampment of several regiments of British soldiers in a certain district the wood and turf used for cooking purposes were carted by the neighboring farmers. One day a donkey-cart full of turf was brought in, the driver being a country lad. As a regimental band was playing, he stood in front of the donkey and held the animal tightly by the head. Some of the "smart ones" gathered round, highly pleased, and the wit of the party asked why he "held his brother so tightly." The reply was crushing: "I'm afraid he might enlist."

Well-Stocked.

Last summer a typical down-easter furnished a New York author, who had a cottage in a Maine village, with farm produce.

One day when the man called with a wagon-load of vegetables, the author, wishing to make himself agreeable, asked how much stock he kept on his farm.

"Five cows and a bull," enumerated the farmer, "and two yokes of oxen, a calf, a horse, and three shares of Maine Central."—Youth's Companion.

The Cook Came Back

Mrs. Jarr and Gertrude Come to an Understanding.

"Gertrude is back!" said Mrs. Jarr to Mr. Jarr when he came home the other evening.

"It seems like old times to have her around the house," Mrs. Jarr went on. "After all, there is such a thing as attachment from long service, in spite of all you say, and it also shows that it pays to be kind and considerate, too!"

"Do you mean, Gertrude, that grim Amazon, who condescended to burn food for us for one day and then rough-housed the place till we paid her for a full week?" asked Mr. Jarr. "Now, you mustn't talk that way," said Mrs. Jarr. "Gertrude was very sorry. She said that she didn't think we loved her, and she comes from a very fine family that has seen better days, and she has a lot of property that she was cheated out of before she was born, and it is a great mystery where it is or what it is, but Gertrude thinks it's very valuable real estate in Syracuse, because her aunt's people come from Syracuse."

"Well, I have troubles of my own and I don't want to hear hers," said Mr. Jarr. "If you are satisfied I suppose I will have to be. But what did she come back for, to bring back the door key she took away?"

"No," said Mrs. Jarr; "she wants to keep the key. She feels it is a tie. She came back because she said there had been a mistake. We had only paid her \$4 and she never worked, not even for society people, for less than \$5 a week, and only for that as a personal favor. And she wanted another dollar, so, as the new girl we got yesterday left this morning when I asked her to help me dust the parlor I thought I'd use diplomacy, and I told Gertrude I'd give her the dollar if she'd take up her place where she left off."

"And she went right out in the kitchen and burned the salt and bread—the only two things she left unscorched the day she was here," asked Mr. Jarr.

"Now, you mustn't talk that way," said Mrs. Jarr. "Gertrude is very sensitive, and I think it was something she must have heard you say that made her act the way she did when she left. But she says she feels like one of the family and likes to stay in a place"—A day at a time, interrupted Mr. Jarr.

"If she hears you talk like that she won't stay at all," said Mrs. Jarr. "She really is attached to us."

"Ah, the loyalty of the old family retainer!" said Mr. Jarr. "How touching it is—how it appeals to our tenderest emotions when we see it—on the stage. We never see it anywhere else."

"That isn't so," said Mrs. Jarr. "Mrs. Stryver's second maid has been with her for nearly three months. Of course she is lazy and untidy and makes trouble by carrying tales on the other servants, but Mrs. Stryver likes to hear kitchen gossip, and, besides, the girl is so impudent she is afraid to discharge her, so you see it isn't only on the stage that there is devotion and loyalty in servants, and Gertrude says—"

"O, Gertrude must have been extremely loquacious," said Mr. Jarr.

"Yes, I never heard her talk so much. She seemed feverish and excited, but I guess it was joy in getting her old place back," said Mrs. Jarr.

"Maybe it was gin," said Mr. Jarr.

"Now, once and for all," said Mrs. Jarr, sharply, "once and for all, you must stop interfering with the servants! How can I keep a girl if you do? You are always detecting liquor on other people."

"You are always detecting it on me," said Mr. Jarr. "But if you are satisfied I am, and I hope Gertrude is satisfied, too."

"Well," said Mrs. Jarr in a hesitating manner, "she wants different wall paper on her room. She says the pattern looks as if it were moving. And she wants us to patronize the other butcher, because the delivery man of the one we have is so cold and distant. I think that's why she left. And she says she has to have 'teef evenings out' and she has scuffles against cooking on Sunday," and she thinks it will show we appreciate her if I buy her a nice hat."

"Anything else she wants? Gertrude is so modest in her demands?" asked Mr. Jarr.

"Now, you leave me to attend to how this house is run!" said Mrs. Jarr. "She just comes back when the house needs a thorough cleaning. We'll start in to-morrow and wash the windows and woodwork—"

"What's the matter with doing it now?" asked Mr. Jarr.

"Well, you see," said Mrs. Jarr, "after I gave Gertrude the dollar I owed her she remembered an appointment she had with her lawyer and had to go. She'll be here early to-morrow."

But Mr. Jarr laid a mental bet of ten to one that Gertrude wouldn't.

For a Hard Man.

An American guest for the night at an inn in Stirling, Scotland, descended to the office at break of day and complained to the person in charge that the bed was hard.

"It was like sleeping on a board," he said.

The person in charge replied with cold austerity:

"The great duke of Wellington once slept in that bed."

Lion Shooting in Somaliland

By Lord Delamere

Foremost among the great hunting authorities of the English speaking world is Lord Delamere. He is credited with being the heaviest killer in the party which bagged the record number of African lions some few years ago. In East Central Africa his prowess is familiar to every native. Not long ago a locality beset with lions sent a delegation four hundred miles to call on Lord Delamere to ask him to come and wipe out the destroyers of their cattle. In this article he vividly contrasts the theory and practice of lion hunting in the region which Ex-President Roosevelt will invade.

THE best piece of lion tracking I ever saw lasted five full hours and is so memorable in several respects that I purpose to use it as an introduction to that general method of lion hunting.

Two of my men got badly mauled by a lion, so our camp had to stop where it was till they could be moved. After a time one of them was able to walk about with his arm in a sling, and the other was getting on well, so one night I decided to leave the big camp next day and go with two or three camels to some villages only a day's march away. Early the next morning Mahomed Noor, the headman, started with the camels. I stopped behind to get some breakfast. Just as we were going to follow, a camelman, who had gone up the river-bed close by to get some water, came running back to say that a lion had been down to drink at one of the shallow sand wells in the night. I started at once with Abdullah and two other trackers, telling my pony-boy to follow on as soon as he could get the pony saddled. When tracking, I have always found it the best plan to have the pony led some distance behind. The boy ought to have no difficulty in following the tracks of two or three men and a lion, and if the pony is kept close up, it is sure to stamp or blow its nose at the critical moment.

When we got to the well there was the spoor plain enough in the sand, but rather blurred by some rain which had fallen at daybreak. This made the tracking a little difficult after we left the river-bed, but when we had followed it slowly for some distance, we came to a place where the lion had lain down under a thick bush, evidently to shelter from the rain, as the spoor after this was quiet distinct on the top of the damp ground. This made us think we were in for a short track, for it must have been light when the lion went on again from here, and lions generally lie up shortly after the sun rises; but this day proved an exception, because it was cloudy and cool through the forenoon.

Trailing the King of Beasts.
The spoor now led us along a sandy path, where we could follow it as fast as we could walk. When it turned off into the bush we quite expected to see the lion at any moment; but not a bit of it—he wandered about through endless clumps of mimosa and "Irigin" bushes, as if he did not mean to lie up at all.

The track at last led us down a little sandy watercourse, which it followed for some distance. Up to this time we had had no real difficulty in making it out, but now came our first serious check. The lion had turned off along the side of a stony ridge, and, instead of going along it, the lion had turned up the hill. We had got the general direction—the lion had been going in, but this was no good to us, as on casting forward in the same line to the bottom of the other side of the ridge where there was some sandy ground, we could find no sign of his having passed in that direction. We spent some time hunting about, growing less hopeful as time went on. A man following a trail by sight certainly has an enormous advantage over a hound hunting it by nose, because time is of no particular object to him, and every direction can be tried in turn. After making out eastward we went back to the little water-course, and followed that down for some distance, hoping that the lion had turned down hill again; but here, too, we were disappointed, and gravitated back to where we had first lost the spoor. We knew that the lion had not gone straight on, nor had he turned back; he must have gone along the top of the ridge and then crossed into other stony hills where it was hopeless to try to track him.

Abdullah, who is never defeated, said there was a big river-bed further on in the direction in which the lion was going. It seemed a very slender chance, as he might have turned off anywhere in between, but it was the only one, so off we went. We were evidently in luck that day, for we had only come about a quarter of a mile when we struck the spoor. The lion



seemed now to have made up his mind as to his direction, for he kept on straight down the middle of the river-bed. The sun had come out from behind the clouds, and in places the sand was very deep, so that we were not sorry when at last the track led into a little island of bush in the great flat sand. There was no doubt the lion was at home, for on casting round no sign was perceptible of a track coming out. The island, raised a little above the river-bed, was formed of a mass of thick-tangled bush and creepers clustered round a few big trees. The water coming down the river after heavy rain had washed it roughly into the form of a triangle, the apex of which pointed up the river. From this point the sides widened out to the other end, which was about thirty yards broad, the whole length being somewhat under a hundred yards.

Driving the Lion to Bay.

The shape made it an easy place to drive, for a little way out from the point one could easily command the whole of it. The lion was almost certain to break out of one of the sides towards the bush on the banks of the river-bed, in which case I should get an easy broadside shot. If we followed the track into the place, the noise we were sure to make would be very likely to get the beast on his legs, and he would sneak out at one side as we went in at the other, especially as the water had left a lot of dead sticks along the edges, over which it would be impossible to walk quietly. Abdullah also said that from the way he had wandered about this lion must be very hungry, and would

night when we got there, and did not follow up our camels till the next day. I have described this track rather at length because it is a good example of many similar days.

Perils of the Man Eater.

My first experience in tracking lions was early in 1892, and the night before was rather an exciting one. After hunting elephants unsuccessfully for about a month, we were on our way south, when we arrived one day at some villages where the natives had been very much bothered by five lions which were said to be still in the neighborhood. A girl had been killed two days before, and an enormous amount of damage had been done among the sheep and cattle. The first day we camped there two of our party had shooting zerebas made at the village to which the lions generally came, and just before sunset they went off there.

I tied up our two donkeys just outside the camp, on the chance that the lions might come and look us up. Just after dark we were having dinner in the tent when there was a scuffle outside, and it was evident that something was attacking our donkeys. It was pitch dark, and we fired several shots in the direction of the sound before we discovered that the attacking beasts were hyenas. We did not mind having a donkey killed instantaneously by a lion, but we had not bargained for the poor beasts getting mauled by hyenas, so taking a lamp we went out to see what had happened. My donkey had got off with a nasty bite in the hollow of the hind leg above the hock, and we had him taken into the camp at once. The

these brutes had been partly eaten; we thought at the time by other hyenas, as it was still too dark to make out tracks. We came to the conclusion we had made idiots of ourselves, and had been shooting all night at hyenas, and we did not feel any the better when our friends came back from their night at the village and told us we had probably frightened every lion out of the country by our bombardment.

Reading the Lion Tracks.

Abdullah still insisted that there had been lions round the camp, and a little later we found the spoor of one big lion by the body of the half-eaten hyena. The ground was very stony and there were no other tracks to be seen, but one lion could hardly have dragged the donkey and heavy barrel away so quickly, so there were probably more. The other hunters had got hold of a man at the village who said he knew where the lions always lay, so they went with him. Soon after they left, Abdullah, who had been hunting about, came and told me that he had picked up the track of one lion on soft ground a little way from camp, and that we ought to follow it. At that time none of us knew much about tracking, and we had had such bad luck after the elephants that we did not think much of our shikaries, and I did not think it was much good, Abdullah persuaded me and I went. After we had followed the track for some distance I quite caught his enthusiasm, and when the single track was joined by three others, I was divided between delight at the prospect of having four lions all to myself and the thought that per-

was over for the day after all this shooting; but Abdullah, who was almost weeping, hardly gave me time to get my mind a little before he rushed me back again. As we ran round the place where we had first seen the lioness, a fine lion appeared walking slowly out of another thicket towards us. As I shot, he turned and plunged through an opening in the bushes to our right. We ran round an outstanding bush to head him if he broke out, and met a lion facing us. Just as I fired I heard a moan to the right, so I was sure it was not the same lion. This one staggered away at the shot and fell stone dead close by.

Death of the Jungle Lord.

Abdullah called up Jama and the pony boy, and they soon had the hide off and tied on the pony. I thought all the time that Abdullah knew all about the other one, but as he seemed to be going right home, I asked him if we had not better go and look for it, and he replied that it was the same lion all the time, and that I had missed it the first shot. I did not feel quite sure about it myself, but the moan in the bushes could only have come from a wounded beast, so I told him we had better go and look anyway. He evidently thought it was waste of time, but when we got back to where the lion had been hit we soon found some blood, and going quietly down a little path between the "Irigin" bushes we came round a corner almost on top of the lion. He was stone dead. I was very pleased at scoring off Abdullah, as he had shown such evident disgust at my shooting.

We met one of our party on our way back to camp, and told him he might

At last certain signs show that you are getting near the end; the trackers take off their sandals and tuck up their loin-cloths under their belts, lest a corner flapping in the wind should scare the lion. For the first time you take your rifle from the native who has had charge of it, and, with your head shikari carrying a second rifle, steal forward until the lion is sighted or ringed in a small clump of bush. Then, when all is over, and the skin is being taken off, how pleasant it is to sit in the shade, listening to the excited talk of the natives, and letting your nerves quiet down again after the hopes and fears of the morning. You ride home to camp with the lion skin behind your saddle, while one of your men after another gives his version of the morning's proceedings in a hunting song. On the other hand, when you get a shot, and miss after a long and difficult track, it seems as if any number of lions killed in the future will never make up for the loss of this one, which is always the biggest lion, carrying the finest mane you have ever seen. The ride home to camp is then a silent one, as no lion means no sheep for the men, and they are correspondingly downhearted.

The first thing to be done in tracking is to find fresh spoor. Natives will often bring news of spoor, but unlikely the average villager's idea of a fresh track is rather hazy. I have several times gone a long way to find at the end a track several days old. On one occasion two natives arrived, saying there were fresh lion tracks in a river-bed, luckily not more than half a mile from camp, but when we got there the fresh lion tracks turned out to be the spoor of two hyenas, at least a week old.

The spoor of the large spotted hyena is not unlike that of a lioness on certain ground, but the difference can easily be told, because a hyena has claws like a dog, whereas the retractive claws of a lion are always sheathed and leave no mark. The best way to find spoor is to look for it yourself with good trackers. Should there be any villages near camp which lions have been in the habit of raiding it is very necessary to get there as early as possible in the morning. If once the large flocks of sheep and goats and herds of camels which have been shut up in the villages all night are let out, the ground all about is a mass of indistinguishable footprints, and every path from the village is choked with long strings of beasts going off to their feeding grounds. Hitting off a lion's spoor under these circumstances is almost impossible, and the dust raised by the herds is very disagreeable.

Besides villages, any well in the neighborhood is a good place to look for spoor. If a lion is about there ought to be no difficulty in picking up his spoor within a day or two.

Baffling Ways of the Jungle Folk.

Rather curious coincidences are sometimes brought to light by spoor. Not very long after the date of the story just related, one of our party went to a place where two lions had been killing regularly, and set up two nights for them with a donkey as bait. The lions must have left the district for a day or two while he was there, as there were no fresh tracks to be found anywhere about. The day after he came back to camp I happened to ride out in that direction. Soon after we started we came on the spoor of two lions, which led us along a path till we came to the shooting zereba. The night after he had left, the lions had walked over the very spot where his donkey had been tied up in the middle of the path.

A little later, again, I happened to be at a place where he had camped a few days before. A lion roared near my camp several times in the night, and next morning I heard he had taken a sheep from a village close by. We picked up his spoor in a river-bed near the camp, and after following it for some distance came to some wells. The lion had drunk twice, and between the drinks had laid down under the fence of a shooting zereba, which had been made to watch the water. After drinking the second time he had gone away.

Now and then when tracking you come across places where lions have killed, and if it is on sand or bare soil, you can tell everything that has happened almost as well as if you had seen it. We were camped once on the edge of a river-bed and thick covert ran right down to the back of the camp. One night there was a tremendous scuffling in these bushes, so in the morning I went out to see what had been going on, and found that two lions had been chasing a warthog, which had just saved its bacon by getting underground. It must have been a very near thing, as the lions had ploughed great furrows in the sand at the mouth of the hole, showing they had pulled up pretty sharp. Warthogs generally go to ground when pursued, and as there is no second opening to the burrows, and presumably no chamber at the end where they can turn, they always go in backwards. This has actually been seen by sportsmen who have been riding after them with a spear. I should think this pig can hardly have had the time to do this. Perhaps he got jammed in head first, as he refused to be smoked out when we tried it.

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Agitation regarding the pay of French military officers has had some effect, for the minister of war has asked for an extraordinary credit of \$400,000 to supplement the pay of the officers, which has not been increased since 1870. In that time nearly every grade of state official has had his stipend raised, but the sub-lieutenant has had to make both ends meet as best he could with six francs a day and the lieutenant with eight.



slept lightly. These considerations decided us to drive. I posted myself with Abdullah a few yards out from the point, and the other two men, having collected some stones, began throwing them in at the far end. Abdullah was right about this lion sleeping lightly; for at the first stone there was a growl and a crash in the bushes and then, for a minute or two, not a sound. The men started to walk down, one on each side, shooting and throwing in stones. I was watching them, and wondering what had happened to the lion, when there was a faint crackling just in front of us, and he appeared at the point of the island. Although we were standing within a few yards of him, and absolutely in the open, he did not see us.

He was facing straight towards us, and was so close that I did not like to fire at him as, on receiving the bullet, he would be very likely to plunge in the direction he was going and be into us; nor did I want him to come any closer; so, as he stepped down on to the sand, I moved my rifle up towards my shoulder to attract his attention. He saw the movement at once, stopped dead, and turned his head sharply towards us. For the fraction of a second I thought he was going to be startled into charging, but he plunged off to the left with an angry snarl at us over his shoulder. As he passed I pulled, and he skated along on his stomach and fell down a little ledge in the sand. This slewed him round, and he lay facing us, spread-eagled on the sand, evidently quite unable to move. All the life in him seemed concentrated in his eyes, which glared at us furiously. Another shot put him out of his misery. The first shot, a very bad one, had grazed the spine just in front of the withers; another quarter of an inch higher and it would have missed altogether.

This lion was quite manesless, except for a few long hairs on each side of the neck, and his teeth were worn down quite short, as he was evidently very old. He was in very good condition, notwithstanding, but his stomach was quite empty, which accounted for his going so far before lying up. We had to stop at the main camp for the

other was completely disembowelled and must have been killed instantly. We could not find any dead hyenas, but we were pretty sure that one or two must have been hit. Seeing that if the lions did come to the dead donkey there would not be much chance of hitting them on so dark a night, we pulled the carcass right under the skerm or fence round the camp, and, to prevent hyenas dragging it away, tied a rope to one of its legs, and passing it over the fence, fastened it to a heavy water barrel inside the camp. We sat up for a bit and got a few shots at hyenas, and then we went to bed, telling the sentry to keep a sharp lookout and to let us know if lions came to the carcass.

Some time after I awoke to find Abdullah bending over me, with my rifle in his hand. He was frightfully excited, and all I could get out of him was "Libah, sahib, libah!" ("Lion, sir, lion!") Jumping up I rushed out just as my companion fired two shots into the darkness. The first thing I saw when I got to where he stood was that a great piece of the skerm round the camp had disappeared, leaving a broad gap. I could not for a moment think what had happened, and then it struck me that when the carcass had been dragged away the water barrel must have got hitched against the inside of the interlaced mimosa boughs and the whole lot had gone together. It was frightfully dark outside, and we stood peering out for some time without being able to distinguish anything; but after a few minutes we could hear something tearing at the flesh quite close by. We had a shot or two at the sound, and the beasts, whatever they were, went away. As at that time we knew nothing about lions, we were not quite sure that they were not hyenas after all; but Abdullah stuck to it they were lions, so we got our beds and lay down on each side of the opening, just behind the fence to watch, hoping that the brutes would come back. Nothing further happened, however. At daybreak we sallied out to see if by any chance we had managed to hit a lion, but we only found two or three dead hyenas. One of

haps I had more on my hands than I could manage alone.

After a track of about an hour we came in sight of two or three big thickets of "Irigin" bushes surrounded by open mimosa scrub and intersected by narrow paths. My second shikari at that time was a very tall fellow, called Jama, with enormous feet. Several times during the track Abdullah had turned round to pitch into him for making such a noise, and now he confided to me that "Jama walk all same cow," and that we had better leave him behind here with the pony and boy, as the lions were sure to be in the place in front of us. Knowing nothing about it, I agreed and went on with Abdullah. We were walking quietly along the outside of one of the thickets when Abdullah suddenly clutched me by the arm and pointed towards a tree standing on the edge of the bush yards off. The tree was divided into two towards the bottom, and the sun was throwing the shadow of a bush on the ground inside the hollow.

This was where Abdullah was pointing, getting more excited but I could make out nothing at all, until a great yellow beast moved suddenly out of the shadow and slipped away on the far side. I fired from the hip, letting off both barrels into the tree. We rushed round to the other side of the thicket just in time to see a fine lioness come out. I could not get a clear shot at once, and when I did, after running some distance, I was shaking so that I could not get on her at all, and missed. She kept lobbing along just ahead, every now and then stopping to look around and show her teeth at us. Each time she stopped I shot, but so badly that I wasted seven bullets at different ranges without touching her. The first six did not seem to annoy her at all, but the last hit the ground just under her teeth, and either the bullet so close frightened her or a stone hit her, for she sprang off with a snarl and a flourish of her tail and, putting on the pace, in a minute or two ran clean away from us. I was terribly disappointed and annoyed with myself, and I thought of course, that everything

run across the lioness if he followed our track back to the place we had come from. An hour after we got back to camp he came galloping up, having seen two lions, curiously enough both males, and had shot one with a better mane than either of mine.

I have at another time described two different methods of hunting lions. One of them could hardly be called a method at all, as it depended on news brought in by natives as to where a lion had actually been seen. The second plan consisted of tying up a donkey for a bait, and sitting up to watch at night. A much more interesting way of hunting lions than either of these and a very successful one if the native shikaries employed are any good, is this process of tracking them. A lion lies up in some cool, shady place for the day, unless the sky is overcast and the sun cannot get out, when he will occasionally be found sunning at any hour. If you can strike his spoor of the night, before there is a very good chance of following it up to where the lion lies, should the ground be suitable. There is no form of hunting so exciting as this. When the spoor is found there is generally nothing to show if you have struck it early or late in the lion's wanderings, so that it is quite a chance whether it leads you for hours over all sorts of country, or whether, after half a mile down on a sandy river bed or path, it turns off into a thick patch of reeds or bush close by, where the lion is lying. It is extraordinary how the excitement grows as time goes on, and still you keep the track sometimes very slowly, where only now and then part of a footprint can be seen on a soft place between the stones, at other times as fast as you can walk over soil where the track is visible many yards ahead. And when the spoor is lost and minutes after minute goes by while you cast about vainly in every direction, how wretched you are, and how quickly your spirits rise again when a low whistle or snapping of the fingers announces that one of the trackers has hit it off further on!